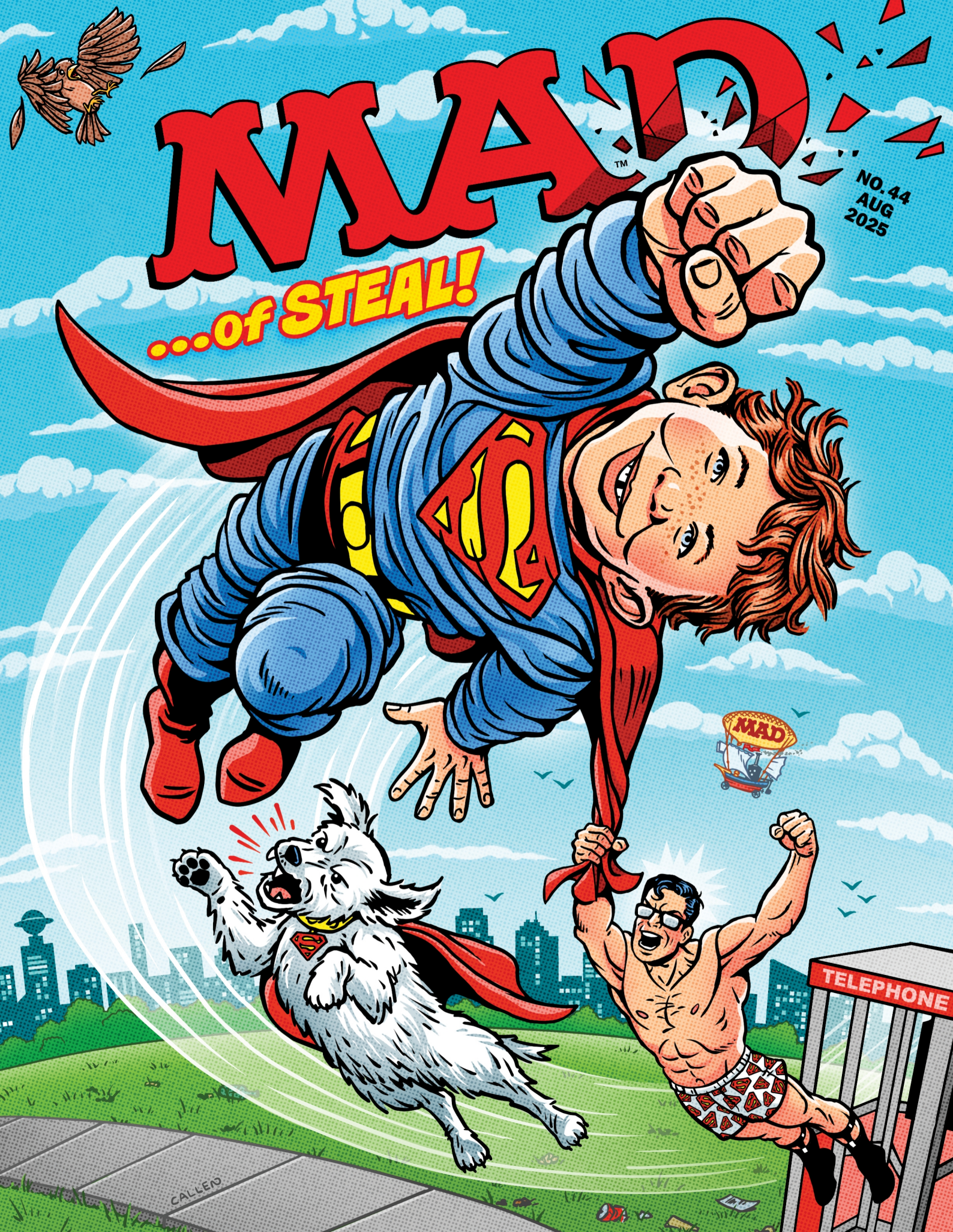
MAD
...of STEAL!
NO. 44
AUG
2025
MAD
TELEPHONE
CALLED

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #208, JUL 1979
ARTIST **JACK RICKARD**

MAD

NO. 44 AUGUST 2025

WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER
SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR
BERN MENDOZA ASSOCIATE ART DIRECTOR

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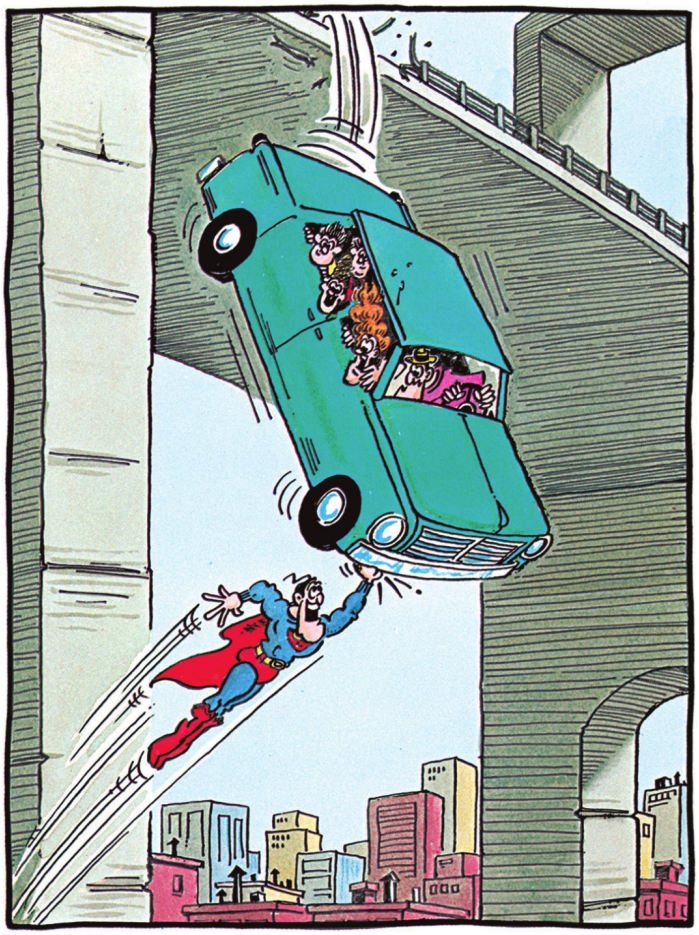
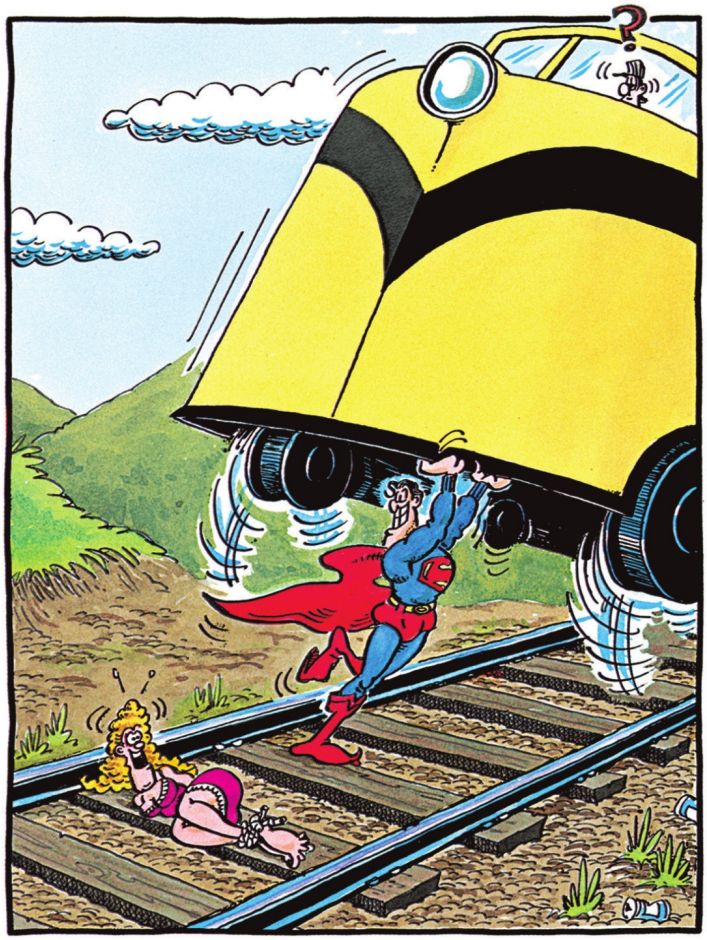
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS The Usual Gang of Idiots
EDITORIAL CONSULTANT Paula Sevenbergen
INSIDE BACK COVER A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson
VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés
COVER ARTIST Kerry Callen

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

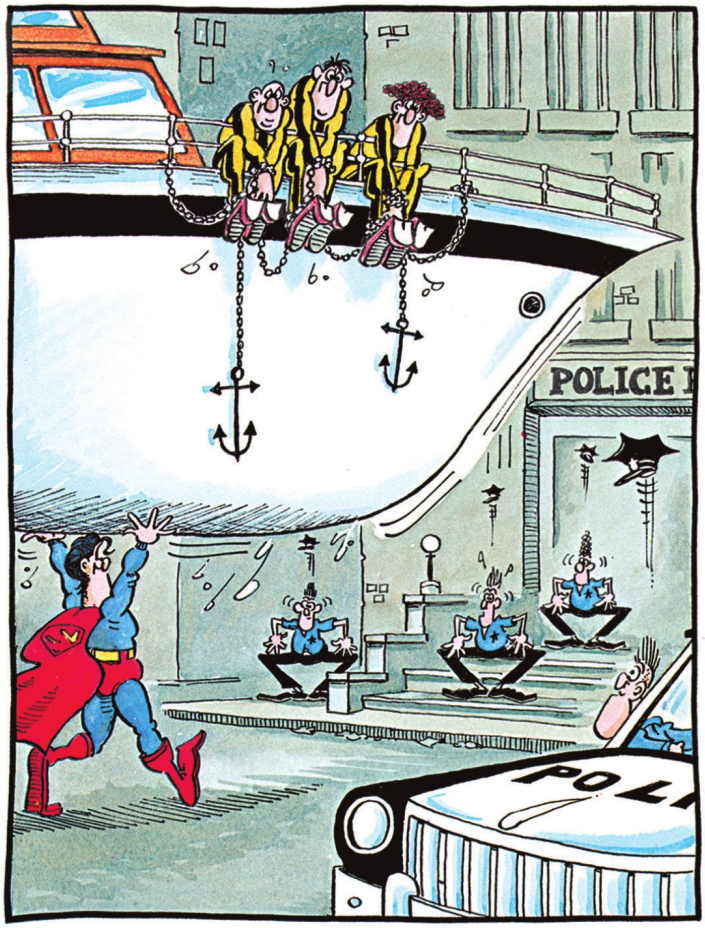
WRITER & ARTIST **PETER KUPER**

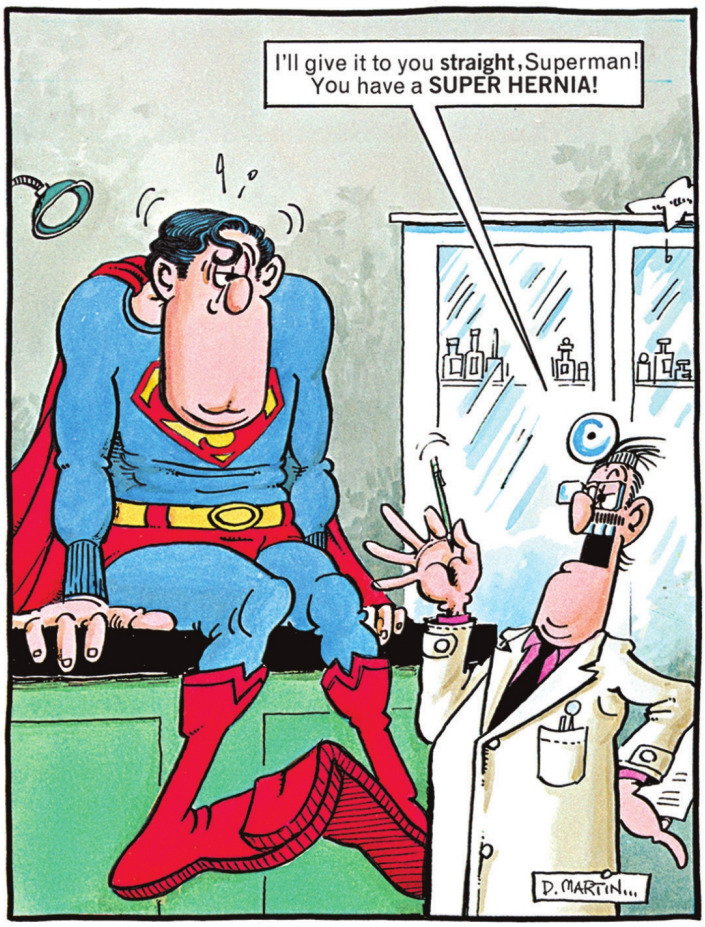
ONE AFTERNOON IN METROPOLIS





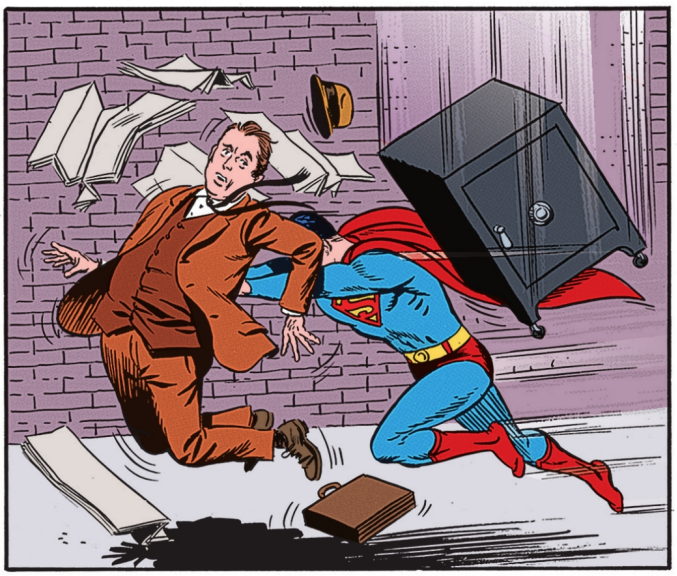
WRITER **DUCK EDWING** ARTIST **DON MARTIN**



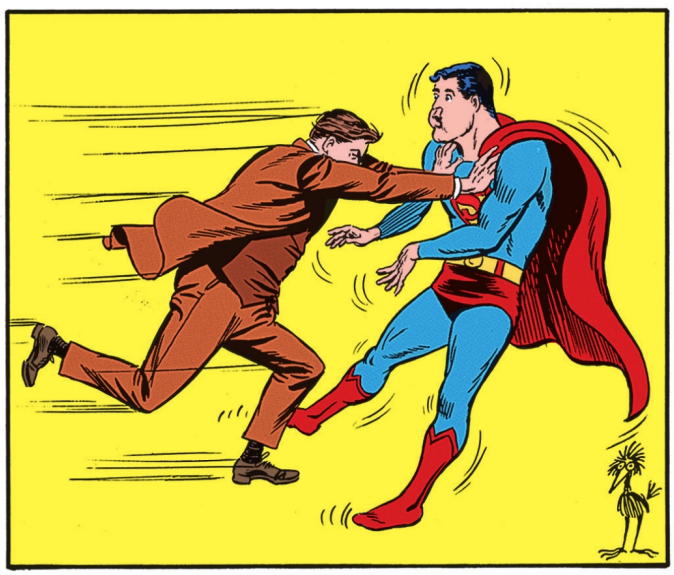


ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #208, JUL 1979

A "COMICS" SCENE WE'D LIKE TO SEE



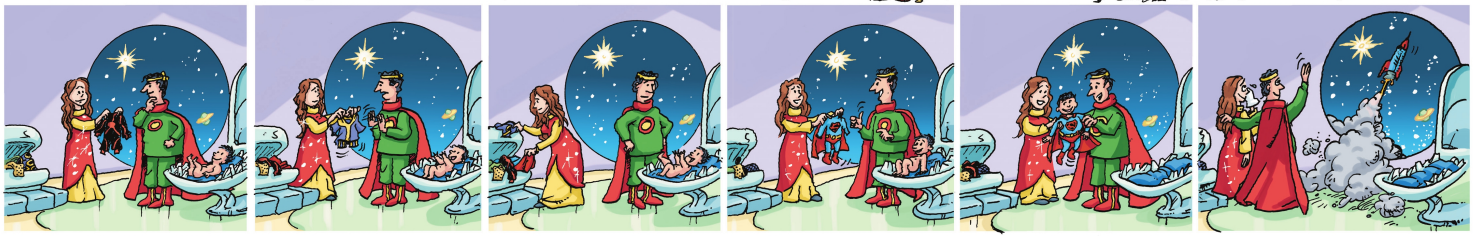
WRITER **DON "DUCK" EDWING** ARTIST **GEORGE WOODBRIDGE** COLORIST **NATHAN KANE**



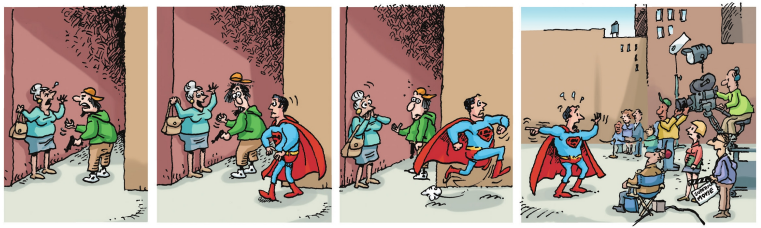
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #103, JUN 1966

SERGIO ARAGONÉS PRESENTS

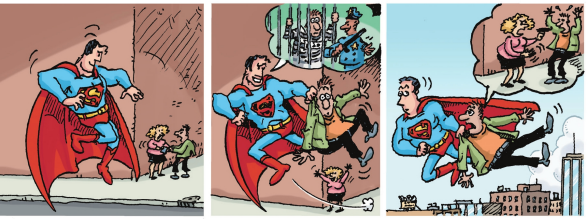
A MAD LOOK AT SUPERMAN

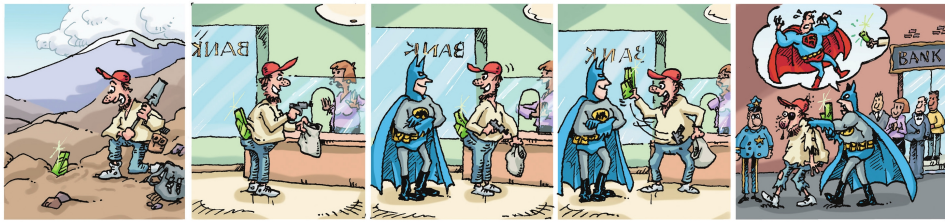


WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**

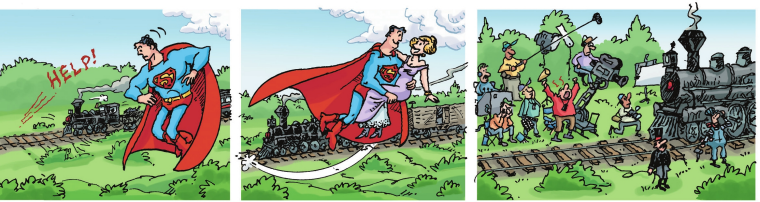


HELP!
METROPOLIS
macy's
DEPT
STORE
DRESSING ROOMS

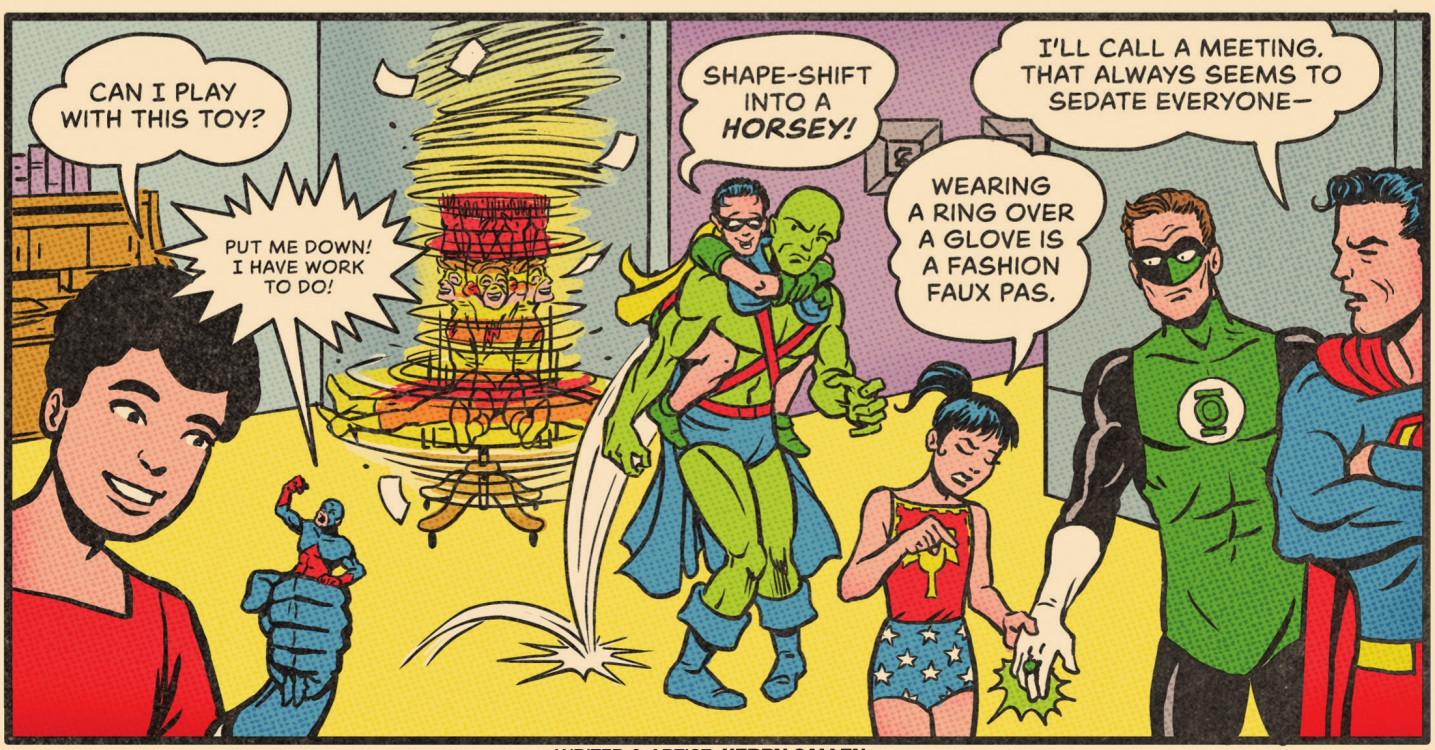



BANK
BANK
BANK
BANK

BOOM


HELP!

GLOBAL WARMING


CAN I PLAY WITH THIS TOY?
PUT ME DOWN! I HAVE WORK TO DO!
SHAPE-SHIFT INTO A HORSEY!
I'LL CALL A MEETING. THAT ALWAYS SEEMS TO SEDATE EVERYONE—
WEARING A RING OVER A GLOVE IS A FASHION FAUX PAS.

WRITER & ARTIST **KERRY CALLEN**

SOON.
WELCOME, KIDS. THIS IS WHERE WE PLAN ALL OUR MISSIONS!
HMMM... I THOUGHT YOU'D LOOK DIFFERENT.
WHY? HAVE YOU HEARD I'M AN ALIEN?
NO. AN ASSHAT.
WHOA! WALLY! WHERE'D YOU HEAR THAT?
NOT FROM ME, OF COURSE!
UM... BRUCE! DON'T YOU WANT TO JOIN US AT THE TABLE? NO NEED TO LURK IN THE SHADOWS TODAY.
I'M FINE WHERE I AM.
HE DOES THAT WHEN HE'S GASSY.
DICK!
HE'S GASSY A LOT.
SO... LITTLE GIRL... WHAT ARE YOU DRAWING THERE?
IT'S DIANA.
SOMETIMES SHE'S TOO BUSY TO PLUCK HERSELF AFTER SHE TAKES HER STEROIDS
:AHEM!:
WHAT A WONDERFUL IMAGINATION YOU HAVE, DEAR!
CRUNCH!

MAYBE IT'S TIME FOR A BREAK! DO YOU TWO NEED ONE?
ATLANTEANS CAN'T GO MORE THAN AN HOUR WITHOUT WATER, RIGHT?
FOR ARTHUR, IT'S MORE LIKE AN HOUR WITHOUT WHISKEY.
HA HA! HIC! OOPS.
YOU KNOW, I JUST REMEMBERED! TODAY IS, UM...
...KRYP-MAS EVE! IT'S A KRYPTONIAN HOLIDAY! WE ALL GET TO GO HOME EARLY!
IT WAS GREAT TO MEET EVERYONE!
SHORTLY.
BOOM!
DIIIEEEE!
AWWWWW. THEY'RE GONE ALREADY.
WE PROBABLY SHOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED FOR ICE CREAM.
CALLEN
END

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #1, JUN 2018

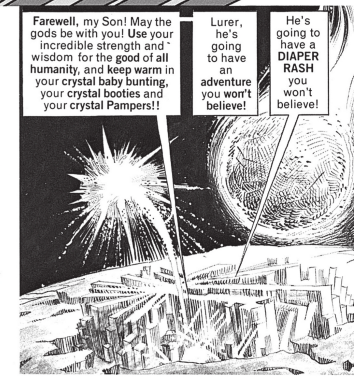
SUPER MARKETING DEPT.

He started out in the Thirties as a comic book hero. Then, he became the star of a movie serial, a radio show, a television series, a Broadway musical, and now...at last...he's the star of a multi-million dollar full-length feature motion picture! Look...up in the sky! It's a gold mine! It's a bonanza! It's...

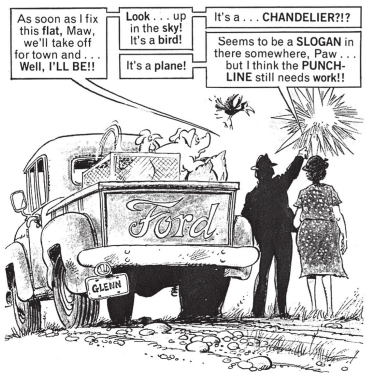
SUPER DUPERMAN

Prisoners of the planet, Krapton—do you have anything to say before we pass sentence...?
You don't frighten us! We're going to beat this rap!
You are each hereby sentenced to 453 years at hard labor!
Hear that?! I told you we'd beat the rap! I thought we'd get "Life" for sure!!
Fellow Council members, stop what you're doing! I have something of vital importance to say!
Attention! Jaw-Wel, the sage of Krapton, is about to speak...!
What does the huge "S" on his shirt stand for?
It stands for many things... "Smartness," "Sobriety," "Sanity"...
Our planet is doomed! We will all be destroyed in 24 hours!
...and also "SCHMUCK"!
Rx
Come on!! Buzz off with your Doomsday talk, Jaw-Wel!
No...! We must listen to what he says!
Not ME!! What could his words be worth?!
Let's see...he's getting $3 million for 15 minutes work on this film! I would say about $20,000 a word!
I'll listen! I'LL LISTEN!
This planet mustn't die! Ours is the most advanced civilization in the Galaxy!
You call THAT the products of an advanced civilization?!
You mean somebody ELSE has invented the hula hoop?
Not only that, but you know those "Davy Crockett" hats we're working on...
MORT DRUCKER

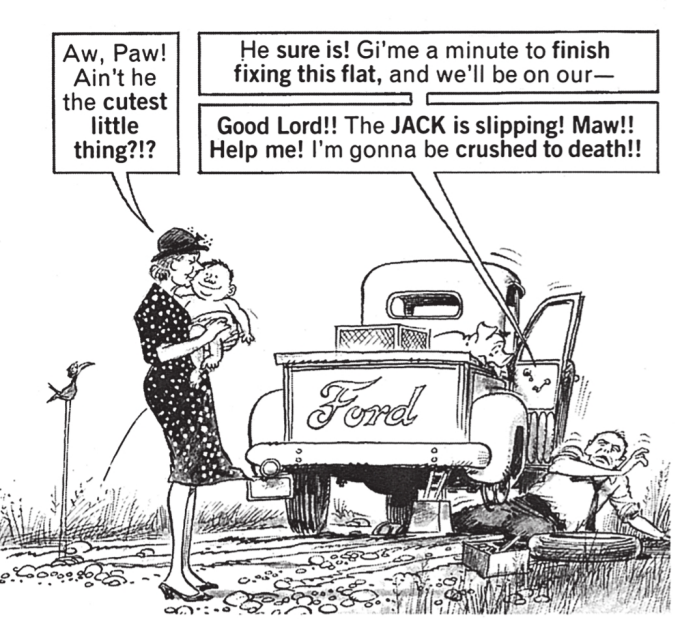
Our planet will be destroyed any minute now, Lurer! So we must save our Son! I'm wrapping him in crystal, and sending him off to Earth! He must land safely and, above all, he must not attract attention!
You're sending him there in a CHANDELIER, and you don't want him to attract attention?!?
I'm aiming him for the ceiling of the Radio City Music Hall! It's a million-to-one shot... but it just might work!
FIRST AID

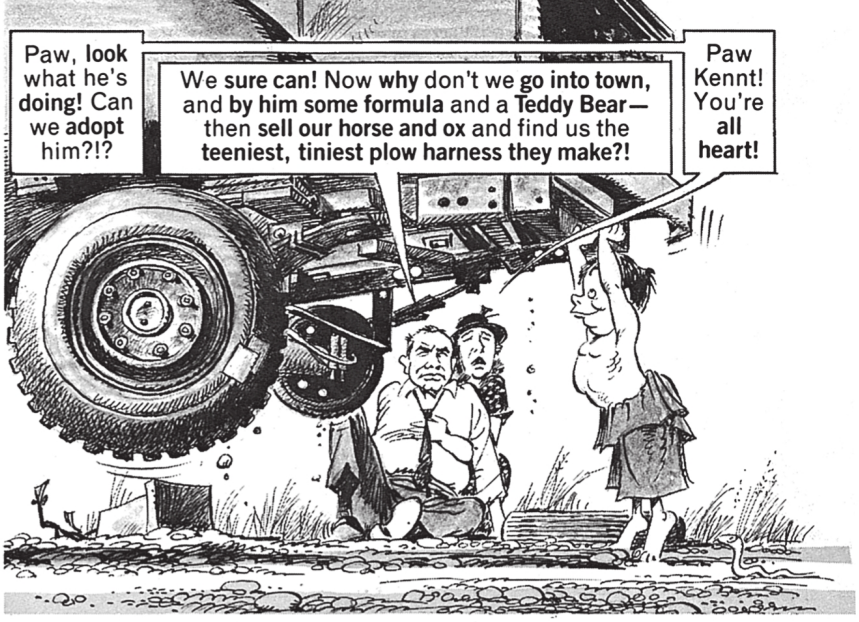

Farewell, my Son! May the gods be with you! Use your incredible strength and wisdom for the good of all humanity, and keep warm in your crystal baby bunting, your crystal booties and your crystal Pampers!!
Lurer, he's going to have an adventure you won't believe!
He's going to have a DIAPER RASH you won't believe!

WRITER **LARRY SIEGEL** ARTIST **MORT DRUCKER**

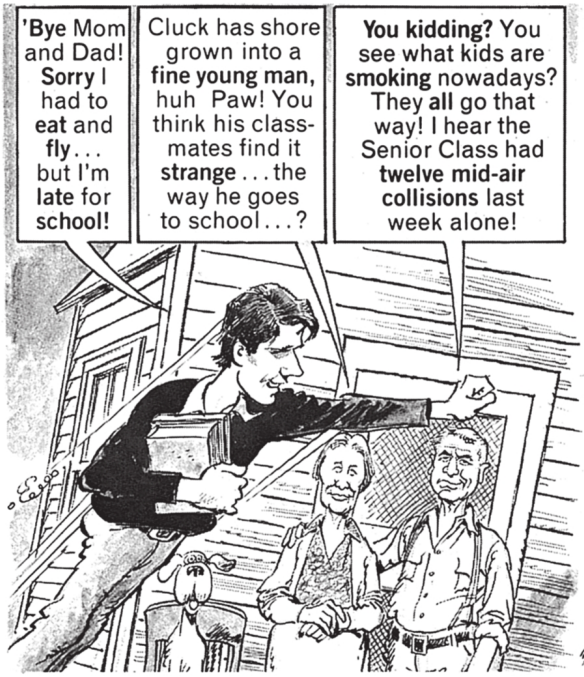

As soon as I fix this flat, Maw, we'll take off for town and... Well, I'LL BE!!
Look... up in the sky! It's a bird!
It's a plane!
It's a... CHANDELIER?!?
Seems to be a SLOGAN in there somewhere, Paw... but I think the PUNCH-LINE still needs work!!
Ford
GLENN

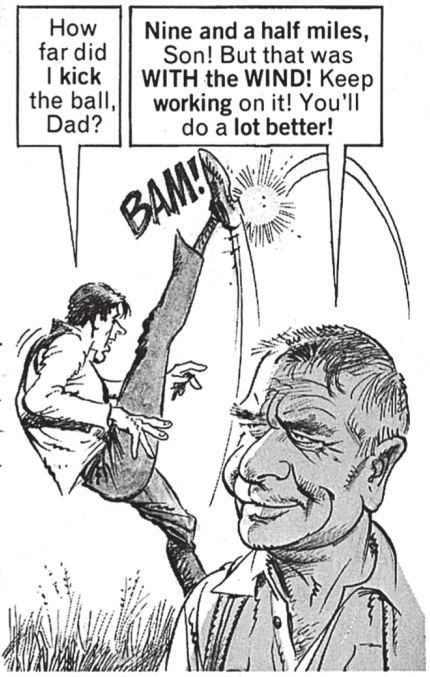
Look, Paw!! The thing has landed, and a tiny creature is getting out! You can see he's not one of us, and he's got a strange look in his eyes! Like he's ready to take over the WHOLE WORLD!
My God! It's a naked invader!
No, you dummy! It's only a little baby!!


Aw, Paw! Ain't he the cutest little thing?!?
He sure is! Gi'me a minute to finish fixing this flat, and we'll be on our—
Good Lord!! The JACK is slipping! Maw!! Help me! I'm gonna be crushed to death!!
Ford


Paw, look what he's doing! Can we adopt him?!?
We sure can! Now why don't we go into town, and by him some formula and a Teddy Bear— then sell our horse and ox and find us the teeniest, tiniest plow harness they make?!
Paw Kennt! You're all heart!

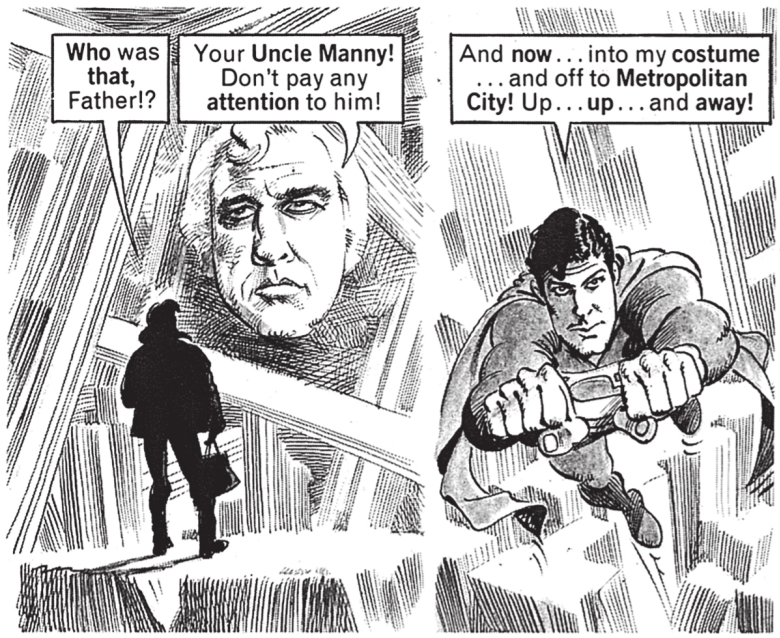
What will we call our new Son, Paw?
I figured we'd name him after someone who's very near and dear to us!
You mean our prize CHICKEN?
Who else?! The name shore has a nice ring to it, don't it? CLUCK KENNT!!

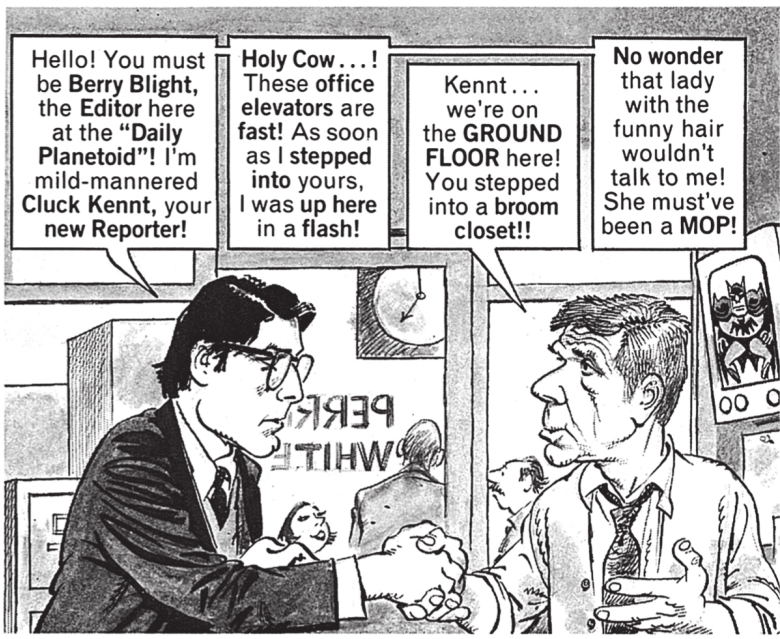

'Bye Mom and Dad! Sorry I had to eat and fly... but I'm late for school!
Cluck has shore grown into a fine young man, huh Paw! You think his classmates find it strange... the way he goes to school...?
You kidding? You see what kids are smoking nowadays? They all go that way! I hear the Senior Class had twelve mid-air collisions last week alone!


How far did I kick the ball, Dad?
Nine and a half miles, Son! But that was WITH the WIND! Keep working on it! You'll do a lot better!
BAM!

Look, Dad! I'm outracing a speeding locomotive!
Big deal! This is the Long Island Railroad! Some folks WALK faster than it! But you're getting there, Son, and I'm real proud of you!
LONG IS
RAILRO

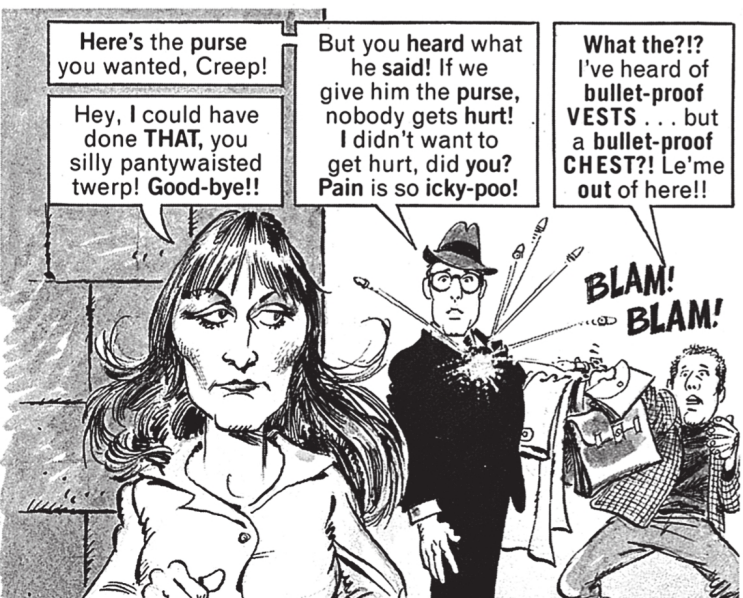
Oh, Spirit of my dead Father! Why have you called me away from my adopted parents?!?
To tell you, my Son, that you have come of age now... and the time has come to make use of your great gifts for the benefit of Mankind!
I understand, Father! How shall I do that?
The secret is in the crystals that came with you from the planet Krapton! Remember, my Son! All knowledge... all strength... all power is in crystal!
FORGET crystal, my boy! Go into PLASTIC! That's where the money is!

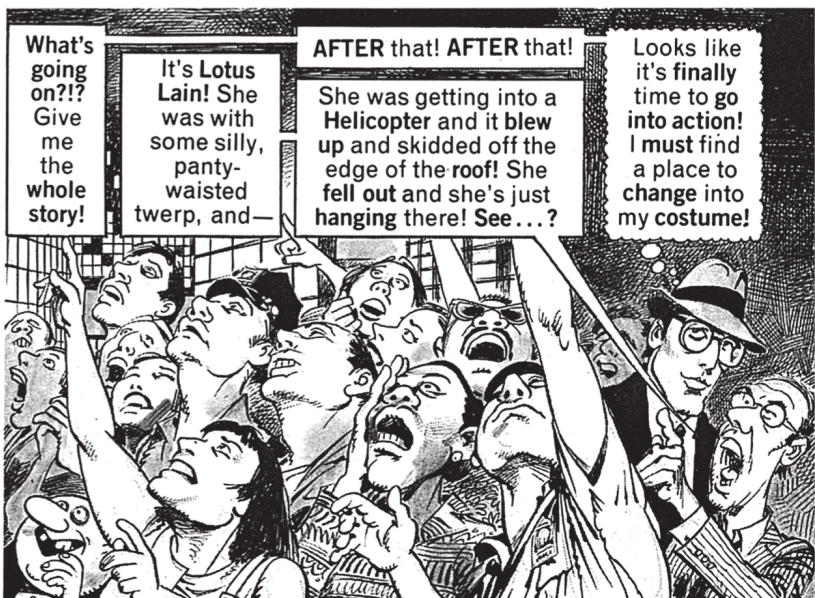

Who was that, Father!?
Your Uncle Manny! Don't pay any attention to him!
And now... into my costume ...and off to Metropolitan City! Up... up... and away!


Hello! You must be Berry Blight, the Editor here at the "Daily Planetoid"! I'm mild-mannered Cluck Kennt, your new Reporter!
Holy Cow...! These office elevators are fast! As soon as I stepped into yours, I was up here in a flash!
Kennt... we're on the GROUND FLOOR here! You stepped into a broom closet!!
No wonder that lady with the funny hair wouldn't talk to me! She must've been a MOP!

Cluck... this is Lotus Lain, one of my Ace Reporters!
Listen, Lotus... he's a nice kid, but he's a square! He's also rather insecure! I think he can use a lot of ego-building!
Trust me, Chief!
Take me to lunch, Four-Eyes!
Hey... that's really puffing up the old ego!!

Sure nice of you to have lunch with me, Miss Lain!
Okay, Lady... hand over your purse and nobody gets hurt!
Cluck... he's got a GUN!
Stand aside, Miss Lain! I know exactly how to handle creeps like this!
PLAYING
Daily Planet


Here's the purse you wanted, Creep!
Hey, I could have done THAT, you silly pantywaisted twerp! Good-bye!!
But you heard what he said! If we give him the purse, nobody gets hurt! I didn't want to get hurt, did you? Pain is so icky-poo!
What the?!? I've heard of bullet-proof VESTS... but a bullet-proof CHEST?! Le'me out of here!!
BLAM! BLAM!


What's going on?!? Give me the whole story!
It's Lotus Lain! She was with some silly, panty-waisted twerp, and—
AFTER that! AFTER that!
She was getting into a Helicopter and it blew up and skidded off the edge of the roof! She fell out and she's just hanging there! See...?
Looks like it's finally time to go into action! I must find a place to change into my costume!

Pardon me, Sir... but are you almost finished with your call...?
Scram, Buddy!! This ain't no telephone booth!!
Heh-heh! Sorry!
I'm so nervous, I don't know what I'm doing! I better change on the way...!
Look... up in the sky! It's a bird!
It's a plane!
Nahh! It's just some weirdo in a cape who's probably late for a party on Fire Island!
Help! HELP! I'm FALLING!!
You—you saved my life!! Who are you? Where do you come from?
From a strange land, Ma'am! A place whose people and customs are totally alien to civilization as we know it today!
Oh! The BRONX, huh? Listen, if you're not doing anything tomorrow night, why don't you drop by my place?
It's a DATE, Ma'am!!
Hello! I hope I'm not late, Lotus!
No, you're right on time! I—I STILL can't get over it!! Who would ever believe that a man could FLY like you do?!?
The same people who'd believe that a $185-a-week Reporter could live in a TAJ MAHAL APARTMENT like this!
PENTHOUSE APARTMENTS
Y'know, if you were wearing glasses, you'd look exactly like someone I know, but I can't quite think who...!
Lotus, I realize that some people DO look alike, but... heh-heh ... believe me, there is nobody you know with glasses who looks like me! NOBODY...!
I got it!! Henry Kissinger!
Except him!!
You're fantastic! From now on, I'm going to call you "Superduperman"!
Great! And I'm going to call you "Old Eagle Eye"!
What a night! When did a mere mortal ever soar through the clouds, holding on to a god before?!
Probably the last time somebody flew 20,000 feet in the air without an OXYGEN MASK!!

It's been a **very exciting evening,** Lotus, hasn't it? But before I leave, there's **something** I've been **wanting** to do **all night,** and I **just can't wait** any longer, so—

Lotus... I want to **shake your hand** and **sincerely thank you** from the **bottom of my heart** for being such a **swell date!**

What a SUPER GOD...!

What a SUPER DUD!!

Cluck . . . I just got a tip that **Lox Looter,** the **arch-criminal,** is about to pull off a caper that will **destroy the entire West Coast!**

Didn't you just send **Lotus** to the Coast on a **special assignment?**

Yes, and if anything **happens** to that wonderful girl because of **me,** I'll **throw myself out the window,** and...

Mr. Blight, we're on the **Ground Floor!**

...I'll **sprain my ankle so badly,** you **won't believe it!**

Listen to me, **Onus,** my **stupid henchman,** and **Evil,** my **sexy girlfriend!** I, Lox Looter, am about to pull off the most **fiendish act** in the **history** of **crime**... *heh-heh...chortle!!*

Tell me, Boss, **why** are you always **wreaking vengeance** on the world??

It all began **13 years ago** when I was **turned down** for one of the **arch-villains** on the **"Batman" TV Series**— for being **too boring!** But, **I'll** show 'em!! **I'LL** show 'em, **NOW! NOBODY CAN STOP ME!**

"Nobody" is a **mighty big word,** Lox!

It's **Superduperman!** But you're **too late,** my friend! In a **few minutes,** a **500-megaton bomb** will **zoom across the country, strike** the **San Andreas fault,** cause a **mighty earthquake,** and send **California** into the **sea!!**

Lox, I plan to **stop** you ...and have you **thrown into jail!**

On **WHAT CHARGE?!?**

Well... for **starters,** there's always **"Pre-Meditated Mischief"!**

Don't fight me, Lox! You **know** there's nothing on this planet that's a match for my super-duper strength!

Oh? How about something from **ANOTHER planet,** like this piece of **Kraptonite,** f'rinstance...

No! **No!** **Anything** but **that!**

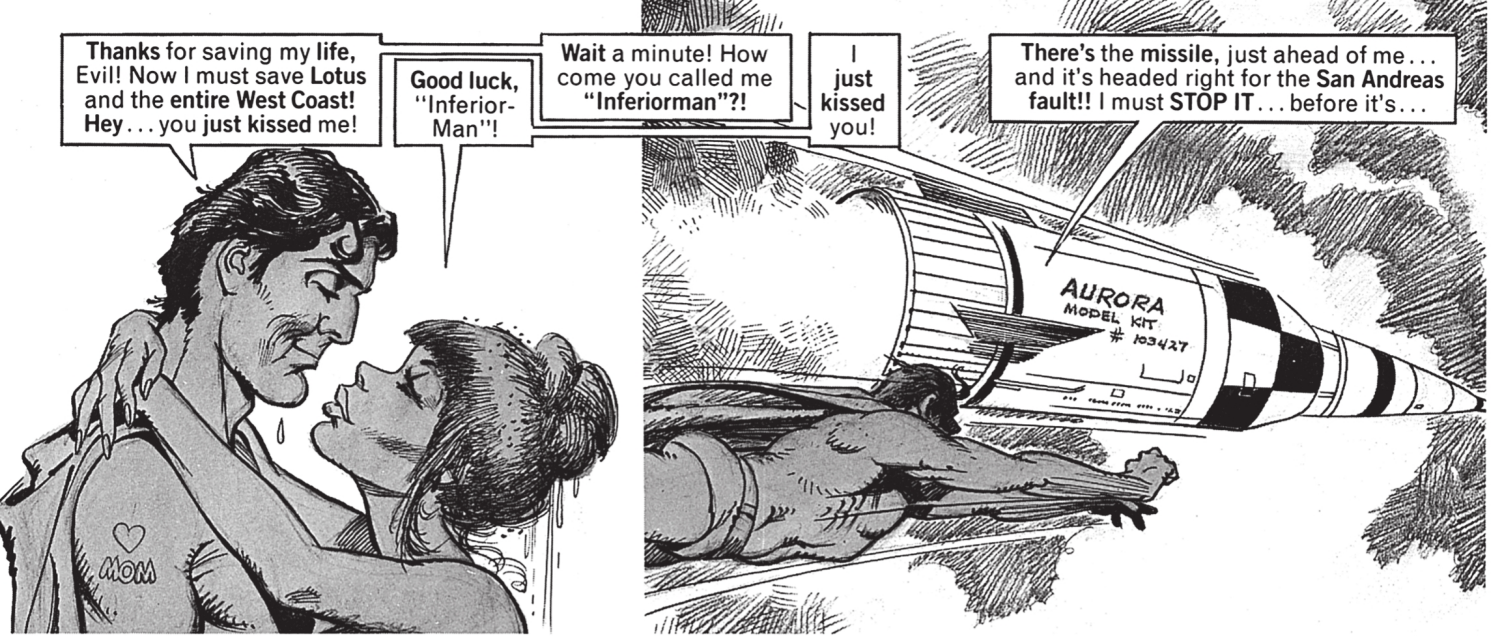
Starting to get **all mushy inside?** Starting to get **weak** in the **knees?** This **Kraptonite** is **taking its toll,** right, "Stupidman"?!

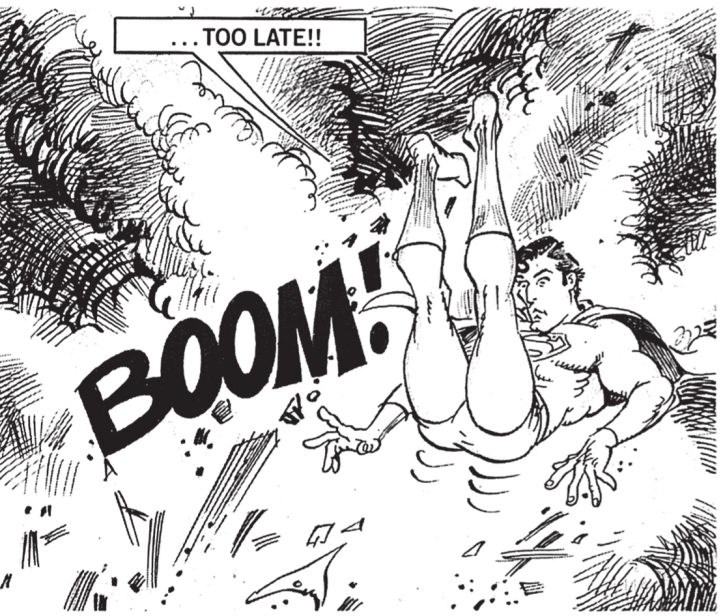
Right! And the **broad** in the **Bikini** isn't exactly **HELPING THINGS!!**

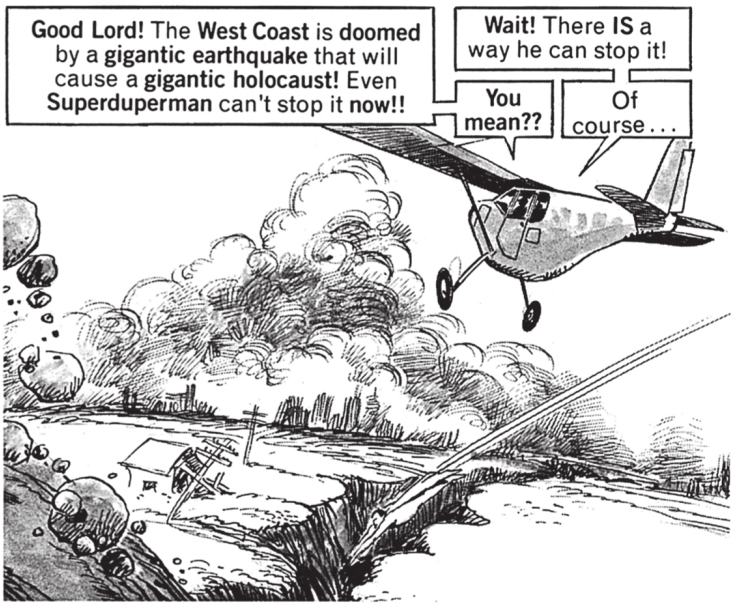
Hang in there, Superduperman! I'll **save** you! **Hang in there!**

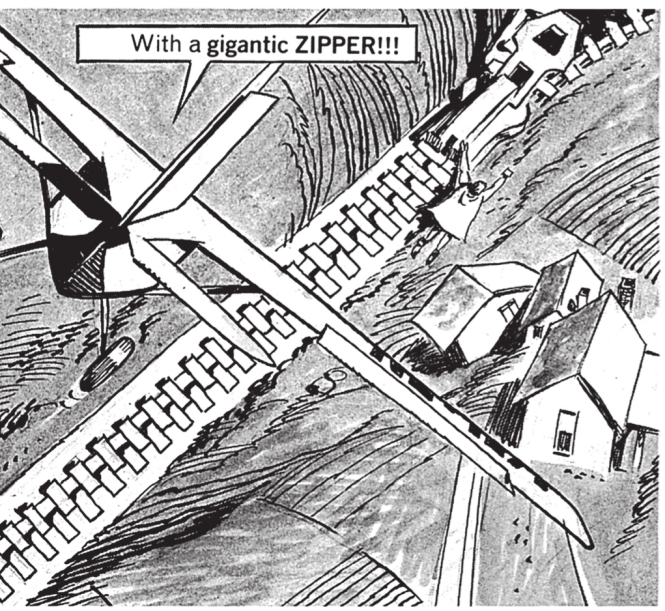
Evil, why are you **doing** this? You're **LOX'S girl!** He's been **sleeping** with you for **years!!**

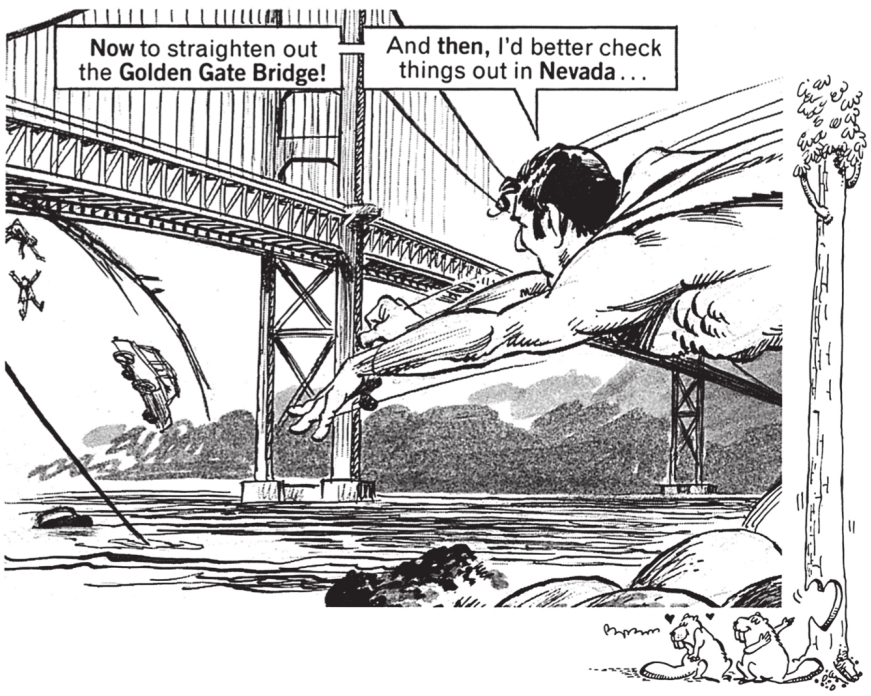
I know! And **just ONCE,** I'd like to find me a guy who'll **STAY AWAKE!**


Thanks for saving my life, Evil! Now I must save Lotus and the entire West Coast! Hey... you just kissed me!
Good luck, "Inferior-Man"!
Wait a minute! How come you called me "Inferiorman"?!
I just kissed you!
There's the missile, just ahead of me... and it's headed right for the San Andreas fault!! I must STOP IT... before it's...
AURORA
MODEL KIT
103427
MOM




Good Lord! The West Coast is doomed by a gigantic earthquake that will cause a gigantic holocaust! Even Superduperman can't stop it now!!
Wait! There IS a way he can stop it!
You mean??
Of course...



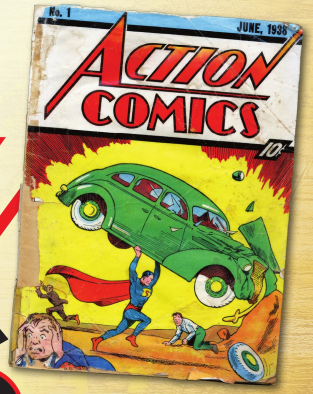


ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #208, JUL 1979

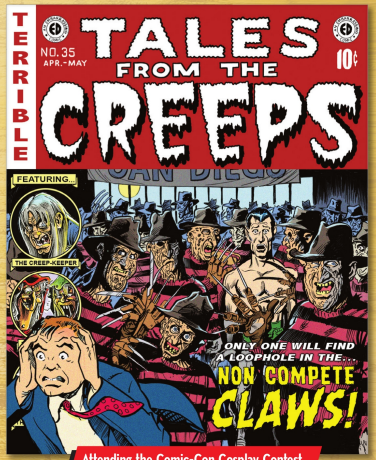
BANG!!
There . . . I guess I patched up Hoover Dam pretty well!
But it looks like the quake hit Las Vegas pretty hard!!
I must find Lotus . . .
Lotus! LOTUS! Speak to me!! Oh, God . . . she's DEAD! DEAD . . . !
What can I do? I don't want to lose her!!
I know!! I'll TURN BACK THE CLOCK!!
No, my Son! You are forbidden to interfere with human history! You cannot use your powers to toy with time! You must let events run their natural course! Lotus is DEAD! you CANNOT bring her back to life!!
DO IT, Superduperman!! Turn back the clock! Use your powers! Bring Lotus back to life, NOW! It's important to you! To all of us!! DO IT! DO IT!!
Hey, LOOK! The SUN is setting!
What's strange about that . . . ?
Early in the MORNING? In the EAST?!
Hey! We're flying to EUROPE!
But that's where we CAME from!!
We're going back! TAIL FIRST!
I—Im ALIVE! I—I was DEAD, and now I'm ALIVE! How did you do it?
It was simple, Lotus! I merely spun the Earth backwards . . .
You turned back the clock?! But didn't you hear your Father's voice, warning you that you shouldn't?!?
Yes . . . but then I heard a chorus of other voices! They convinced me to do it!!
Who were they?
The Executives at Warner Brothers! They reminded me that without Lotus Lain, there's no "SUPERDUPERMAN II"!
COMING NEXT YEAR... SUPERDUPERMAN II

***Action Comics* #1** introduced two new heroes to the world in 1938: Superman and the nameless panicky dude holding his head and running off. Sure, Superman is slightly more famous—but Nameless Panicky Dude has also enjoyed an 80-year comic book career, as seen here in...

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THE GUY ON THE COVER OF *ACTION COMICS* #1

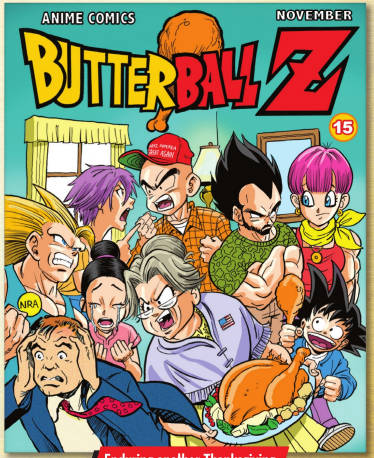


WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN**
ARTIST **TOM RICHMOND**

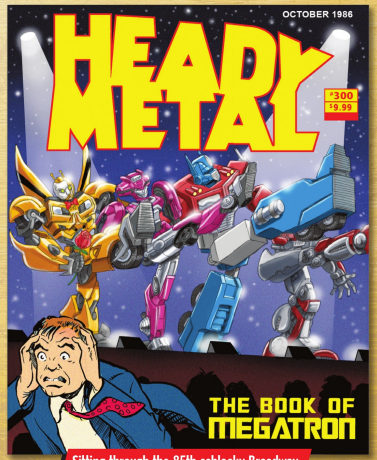


Attending the Comic-Con Cosplay Contest that failed to set a Freddy Krueger limit.

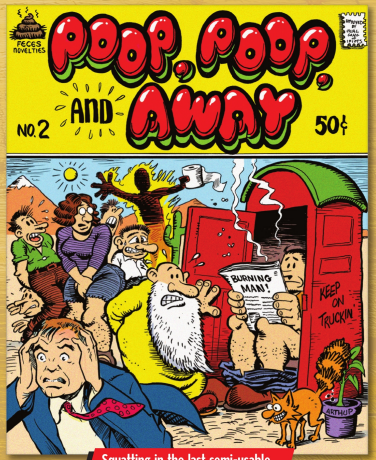
Entering the singles speed-dating event at the Hot Sauce Expo.



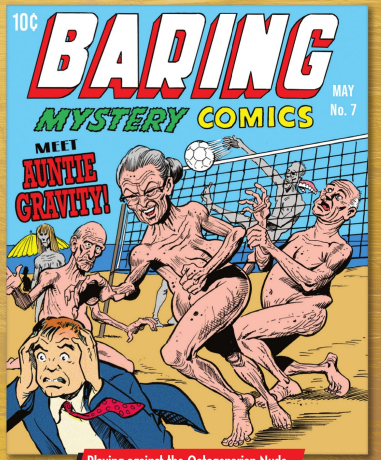
Enduring another Thanksgiving with Fox News Grandma.



Sitting through the 85th schlocky Broadway musical based on a mediocre movie.



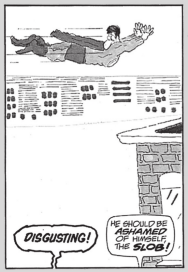
Squatting in the last semi-usable Porta Potty at Burning Man.

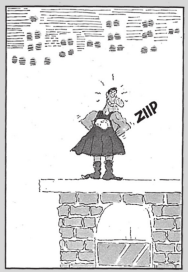


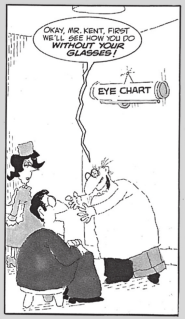
Playing against the Octogenarian Nude Naturalist Society volleyball team.

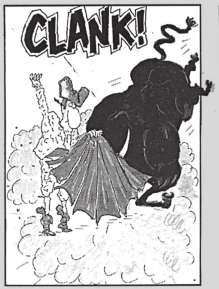
Duck Edwing looks at SUPERMAN

WRITER & ARTIST
DUCK EDWING

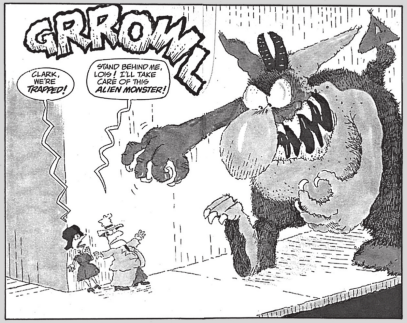


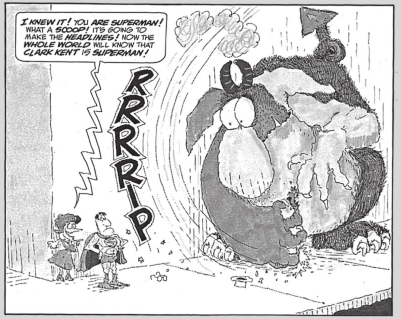


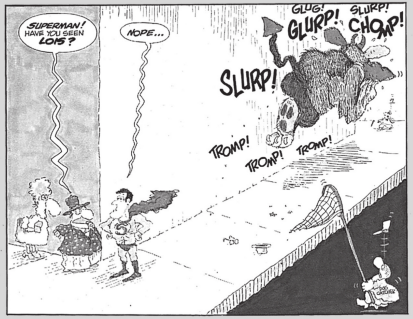




ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #276, JAN 1988




I KNEW IT! YOU ARE SUPERMAN! WHAT A SCOOP! IT'S GOING TO MAKE THE HEADLINES! NOW THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW THAT CLARK KENT IS SUPERMAN!
RRRRIP



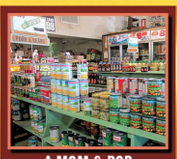
LIGHTS, CAMERA, ACTION COMICS! DEPT.

MAD'S MAKE YOUR OWN MAN OF STEEL ADVENTURE

It's been seven years since the last Superman movie — and after *Man of Steel*, who knows when the next one will be! You can't wait that long! And frankly you shouldn't have to! But now you can break free of Hollywood's cruel limitations — much like Superman would break free of iron chains...or an itchy sweater...or an unjust cell phone contract, or...well, you get the idea. It's all in your hands now, thanks to...

IN ORDER TO ESCAPE THE DESTRUCTION OF

KRYPTON


A MOM & POP GROCERY STORE

HIS JENGA TOWER

MONOPOLY'S "IRON" GAME PIECE

MANTI TE'O'S LOVE LIFE

HIS PILLOW FORT

LARRY HAGMAN'S LEGACY

HIS CHERISHED MACARONI ART

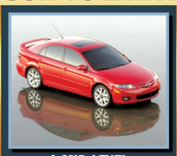
JOR-EL SENDS HIS SON TO EARTH IN

A ROCKET.

A FEDEX OVERNIGHT ENVELOPE.

AN UNCOMFORTABLE COACH SEAT.

AN IRONIC ONESIE.


A MID-LEVEL SPORTS SEDAN.

A BIRTHRIGHT TOUR GROUP.

A WACKY MIX-UP WITH HIS KOOKY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR.

TIME FOR BURNING MAN.

AFTER LANDING IN

KANSAS

A CHUCK E. CHEESE BALL PIT

LAX, WITH A TWO-HOUR LAYOVER

A MESS OF TROUBLE WITH OL' BOSS HOG

A PUDDLE OF HIS OWN SICK

A TAYLOR SWIFT REVENGE BALLAD

THE PADRES' STARTING ROTATION

THE MIDST OF A NICKI-MARIAH FEUD

IT IS DISCOVERED THE CHILD POSSESSES AMAZING

SUPERPOWERS.

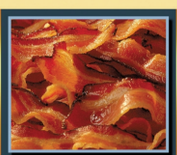
TASTE IN FOOTWEAR.

RECALL OF HOCKEY SCORES.

LUCK WITH CLAW GAMES.

ETCHINGS OF ELEANOR ROOSEVELT.

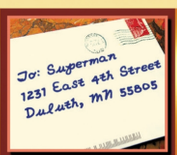
YODELING CHOPS.


SELF-DISCIPLINE AROUND BACON.

BLADDER CONTROL.

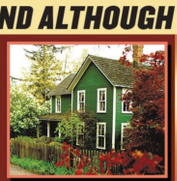
AND ALTHOUGH HE MAINTAINS A

SECRET IDENTITY

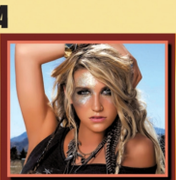


MAILING ADDRESS IN DULUTH

STRANGE FONDNESS FOR CASHMERE


SMALL BUT CHARMING BED AND BREAKFAST

$20-A-DAY GRAVY HABIT


STRICTLY PLATONIC RELATIONSHIP WITH KE$HA

LIFESTYLE BEFITTING MISS AMERICA

WARY DISTRUST OF PINTEREST

HE STILL STRUGGLES TO FIND HIS PLACE IN

THIS WORLD.

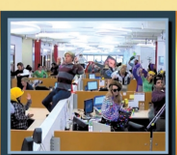
HIS COPY OF *THE HELP*.

THE "ALL YOU CAN EAT" BUFFET LINE.

NBC'S THURSDAY NIGHT LINEUP.

KALEY CUOCO'S INNER CIRCLE.

THE "BRONY" COMMUNITY.


THE DAILY PLANET'S "HARLEM SHAKE" VIDEO.

IKEA'S LAMP SECTION.

BUT WHEN THE WORLD IS THREATENED BY

GENERAL ZOD

AN ALLERGIC REACTION TO GLUTEN

A LITIGIOUS DONALD TRUMP

PAUL GIAMATTI'S SEXUAL ADVANCES

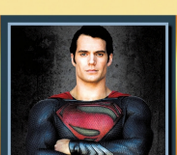
A NOXIOUS CLOUD OF AXE BODY SPRAY

THAT GRUMPY CAT

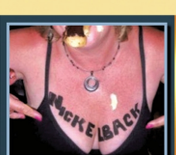
BILL O'REILLY, ON AIR

A *TEEN MOM* PREGNANCY SCARE

HE MUST BECOME


SUPERMAN

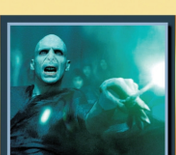
AMERICA'S NEXT TOP MODEL



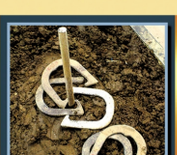
NICKELBACK'S BIGGEST FAN

CHRIS BROWN'S FRIEND AND CONFIDANTE

THE NEW OSCARS HOST


THE ONE WHO SHALL NOT BE NAMED

BETTER WITH NAMES

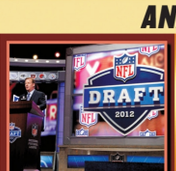

A DEAD-EYE WITH HORSESHOES

AND FIGHT FOR TRUTH, JUSTICE AND

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN *MAD PRESENTS SUPERMAN*, 2013

THE AMERICAN WAY.

THE BEST BLACK FRIDAY DEALS POSSIBLE.



A FIRST ROUND DRAFT PICK TO BE NAMED LATER.

AN ESPY.

THE WBO WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.

STRICTER COMPOSTING LAWS.

UNLIMITED TEXTING AND DATA.

THE DISMISSAL OF THAT PARKING TICKET.

STUPORMAN RERUNS!

I'm **Spider-Sham!** Welcome to **MAD's** look at ***Stuporman Returns!*** I **know** what you're **thinking**: **why** is **Spider-Sham** introducing a ***Stuporman* movie? Easy!** I've starred in **two dynamite films** that made a **ton** of **money** and they **both** were made in **this century!** The last ***Stuporman* movie** was more than **20 years ago! MAD** needed a **hipper superhero** to get **you** to **read** their **spoof!** It will require **all** my **Spidey powers! Why?** Well, for one thing, **Warner Brothers** went **way back** into the **archives** and dredged up so much **stuff** from **past *Stuporman* films** that the **new movie** is more like...

*We start at the **beginning**...and I'm talking about when **Stuporman's** in **diapers!** I guess they couldn't find **footage** of his **mother** in **stirrups** giving **birth** or they would have **gone back further!***

Why are we sending our **only child** to **earth?** They're **primitives.** They're **thousands** of years **behind** us.

We've been over this a **thousand times!** As much as we've **tried**, we've **never** been able to get a **babysitter** up here! On **earth** they're **all over the place!** So we **send** the **kid** away and **we** finally get to **go out** for a change!

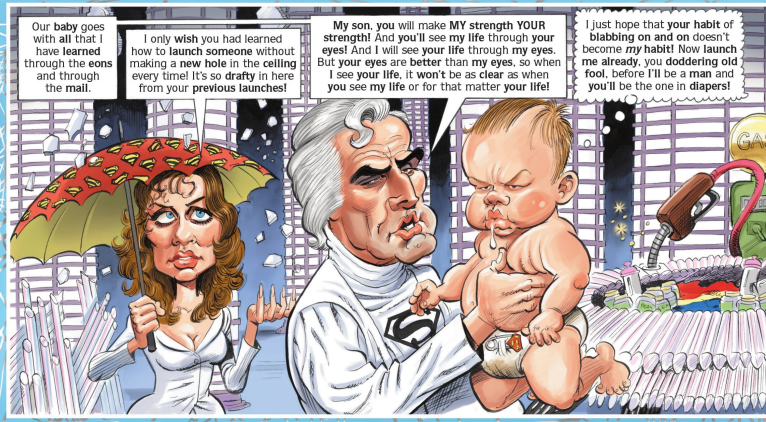
CUBIC ZIRCONIA

Our **baby** goes with **all** that I have **learned** through the **eons** and through the **mail.**

I only **wish** you had learned how to **launch someone** without making a **new hole** in the **ceiling** every time! It's so **drafty** in here from your **previous launches!**

My son, you will make **MY strength YOUR strength!** And **you'll** see **my life** through **your eyes!** And I will see **your life** through **my eyes.** But **your eyes** are **better** than **my eyes**, so when I see **your life**, it **won't** be as **clear** as when **you** see **my life** or for that matter **your life!**

I just hope that **your habit** of **blabbing on and on** doesn't become ***my* habit!** Now **launch me already**, you **doddering old fool**, before **I'll** be a **man** and **you'll** be the one in **diapers!**



WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO** ARTIST **TOM RICHMOND**

Stuporman** came to **earth** and became a **savior** of the **people**, doing **incredible deeds** for **humanity!

I thought my **time** was **up**, but you **saved me**, **Stuporman!**

It was **my pleasure**, madam — and you **don't** even have to **repay** the **dime** I put in the **parking meter!** You have **plenty** of **time** now! **Enjoy it!**

CENSORED

*But then **Stuporman vanished** from the earth. For **five long years** no one knew where he was. He had **gone back**, looking for the place he **came from.***

These **remnants** are all that's **left** of a **great civilization!** And after I **invested** so **heavily** in **Krapton real estate!** I'm **ruined!** Guess it's back to **earth** and the **9-5 grind** at the ***Daily Peanut*** for me. I'll use my "I **took a long lunch hour**" **excuse** and get my **old job** back!

EAT AT JOE-EL'S

*So the **Man of Steel** came back to **Earth** and landed in a run-down **farm.** But it wasn't **run-down** for **long** as **Stuporman** unleashed his **powers.***

Cluck, you've only been here for a **little while** and you've turned the **entire farm** around! And in **record time**, too!

The **hardest** thing to do was **milking** the **cow!**

We **don't have** a cow. That's a **bull**, dear. And I think it's best if we **pass** on **using** the "**milk.**"

*So not only do the **writers** dig up **Stuporman's beginning** again, they can't even think up a **new villain**. So they drag out **Lets Looter**, his villain from **past movies, TV shows** and **comic books!** But **this** time, **Lets Looter** has a **brand new diabolical plan**. Take away **Stuporman's power** by exposing him to **Kraptonite! Wow!** Okay, so it's **not** a **new plan**! Did you **really** expect **something new?***

Now that that old bag **Gertrude VastWealth** has **kicked off**, I've **inherited everything** she had!

You did **right** by her, **boss!** You **extended** her **life** by keeping her **hooked up** to that **medical machine!**

That **machine** is what **killed** her! I **injected** her with **anti-freeze** for **three years** and she **still** died a **frigid old broad!** But getting **rid** of her and **inheriting** this **mega-yacht** was part of my **plan!** Now I have a way to find a load of **Kraptonite**, the thing **Stuporman fears most!** Well, outside of the **reviews** of **this movie!**

I'm **glad** the **old bag** is **dead!** It was **humiliating** pretending to be a **maid** and **sneaking around** the **mansion** so I could be your **mistress!** With **her dead**, I can be your **mistress** right out in the **open!** But hopefully we can still **make love** in the **closet**! It's so **kinky!**

HURK

Meanwhile back at the **Daily Peanut**, *news of **Superman's return** is **everywhere**...*

You call this a **headline** that will **grab attention?** **"What's-his-name is back?"** I'm trying to **sell newspapers** and you're **no help**, Locust!

I gave you a **million dollar idea** to help you **sell newspapers, Perky!** Put them on **newsstands!**

Hmm...**sell** newspapers on **newsstands**. It's **crazy**, but it just might **work!** ...And **don't call me chief**! Oh, sorry. You **didn't** call me **chief**. Everything **else** around here is so **retreaded**, I **assumed** you **would!**

Daily Peanut

WHAT'S-HIS-NAME IS BACK

Upon his return to the **Daily Peanut**, ***Cluck** faces the **harsh reality** that the **woman** he loves, **Locust Lame**, has **moved on** with her **life**.*

So you're **Jason**, Locust's **son**...I'm a dear, close **friend** of your **mom's**. She probably **told** you about me **dozens** of times!

She **never ever** mentioned **you**. And she mentions **everyone!** She's one of the most **boring mothers** on **earth!**

Locust, be **honest**. Don't you **miss** that **guy** that used to **sweep you** off your **feet** and take you **high up** in the **sky?**

Why **should** I? I married a **different guy** who takes me **high** in the **sky**. I married a **pilot!** I'm still **working** on getting him to wear **spandex**, though! I **do** miss **that**. **A lot!**

And while we're at the **Daily Peanut**, *let's not **forget** hard-working reporter **Ninny Oldson**. He's **still** portrayed pretty much as an **idiot**...*

As a **welcome back, Mr. Bent**, I **baked** you a **cake**.

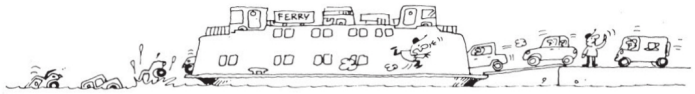
It **looks** like you baked me **two** cakes, **Ninny!**

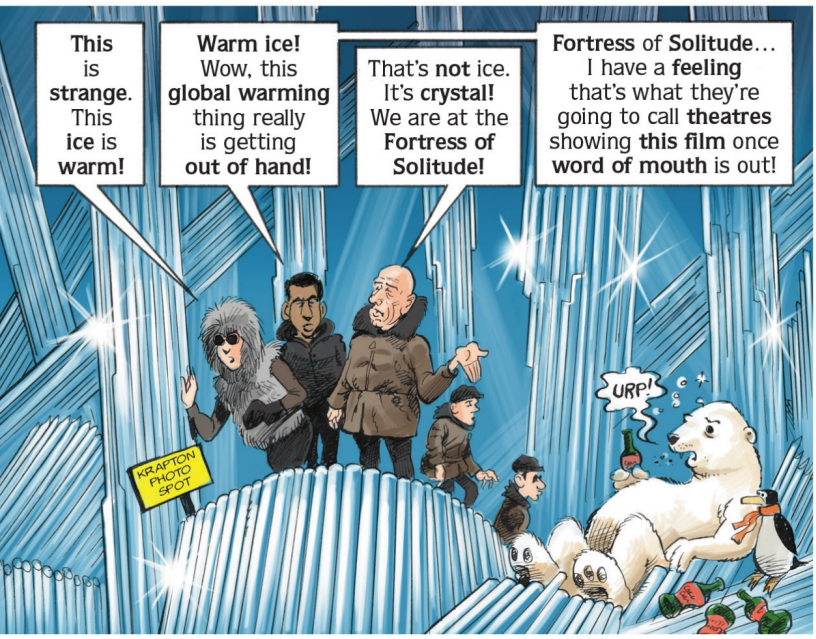
No, **one's** for **you** and the **other** one's for **Stuporman**, because **he's** back, too! **Think** about it! **Two totally different people** we **haven't seen** in **years** both **come back** the **same day! Wow**, talk about **coincidence!**

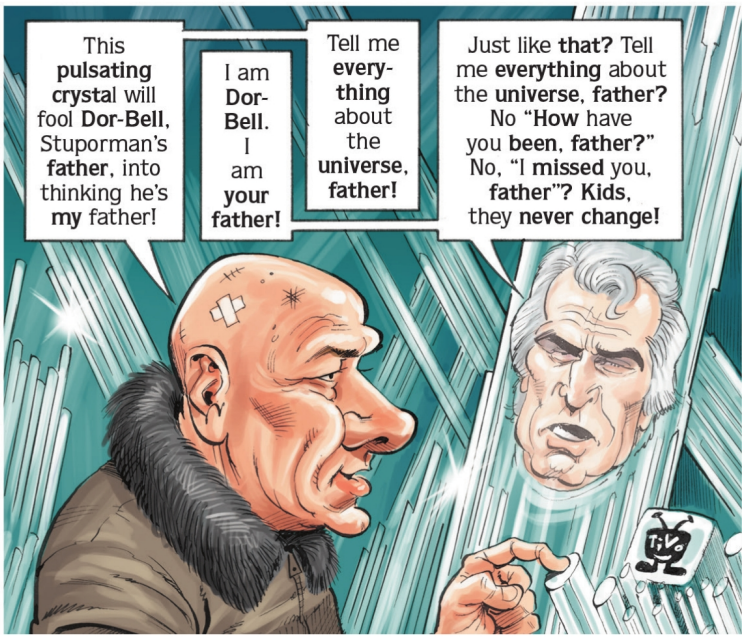
WELCOME BACK SUPERMAN

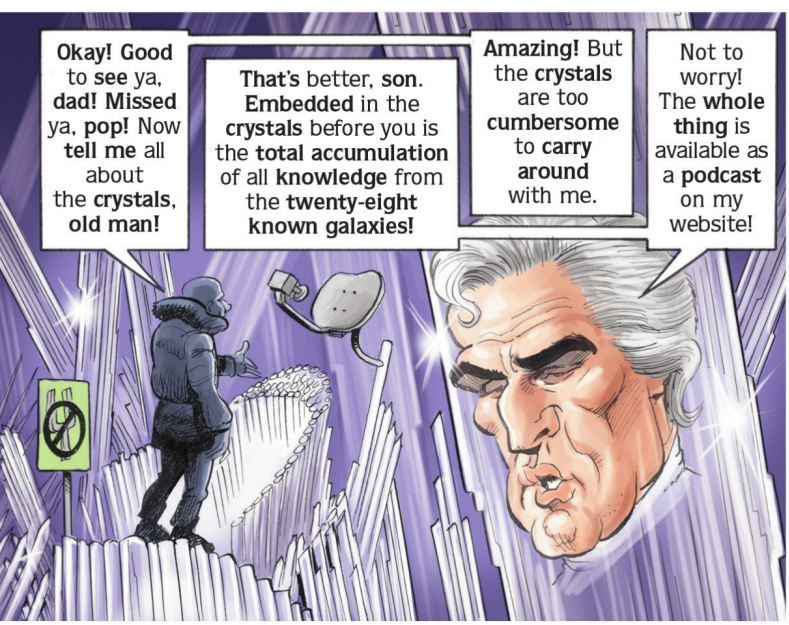
WELCOME HOME CLARK!

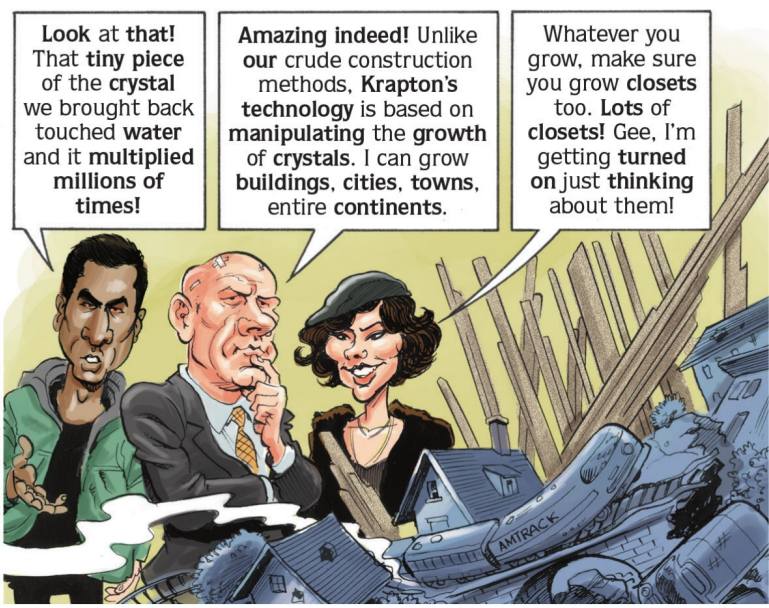
Well, I **tried**, but my **Spidey powers** are **exhausted! I'm out of here! Good luck** with the **rest** of this **super turkey!**

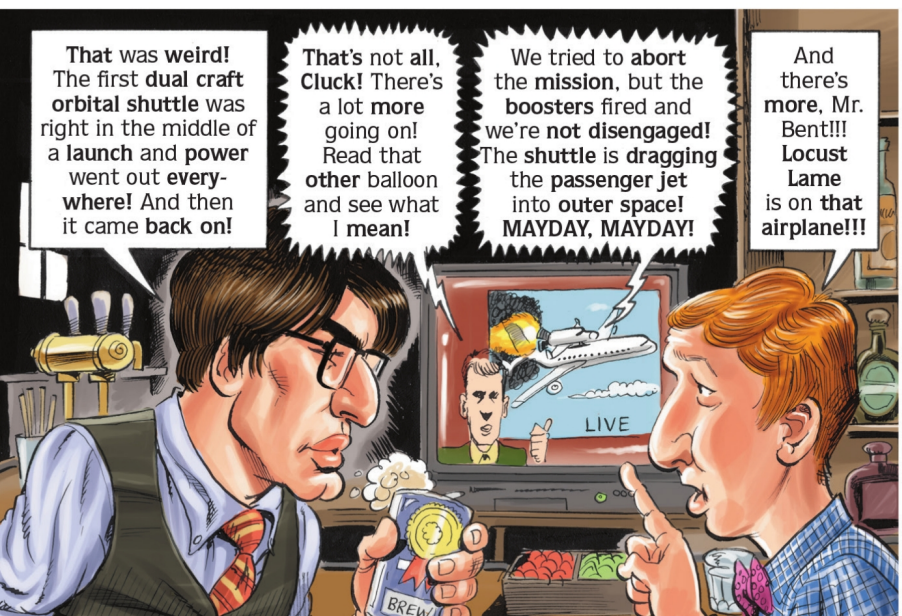

FERRY


This is strange. This ice is warm!
Warm ice! Wow, this global warming thing really is getting out of hand!
That's not ice. It's crystal! We are at the Fortress of Solitude!
Fortress of Solitude... I have a feeling that's what they're going to call theatres showing this film once word of mouth is out!
KRAPTON PHOTO SPOT
URP!

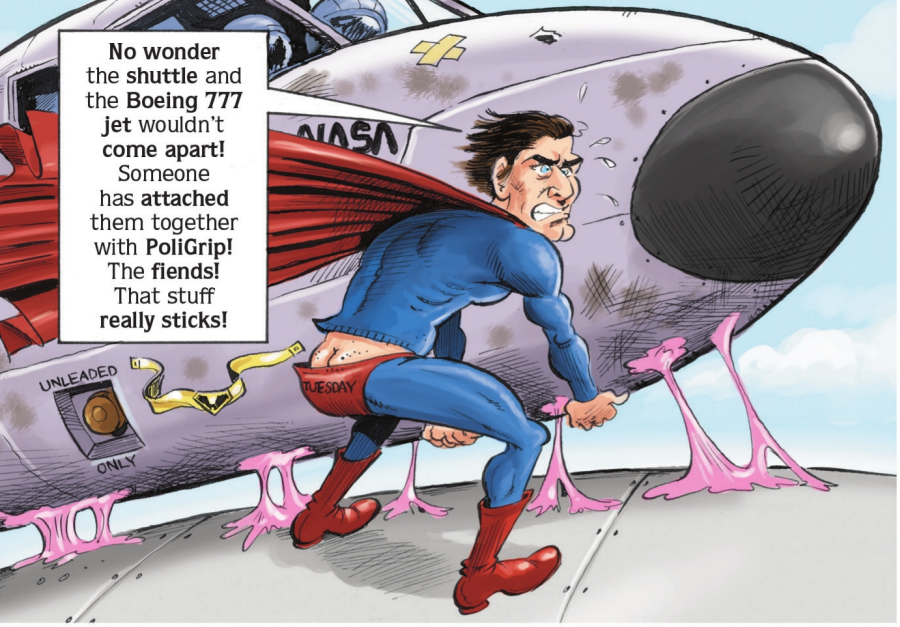

This pulsating crystal will fool Dor-Bell, Stuporman's father, into thinking he's my father!
I am Dor-Bell. I am your father!
Tell me everything about the universe, father!
Just like that? Tell me everything about the universe, father? No "How have you been, father?" No, "I missed you, father"? Kids, they never change!

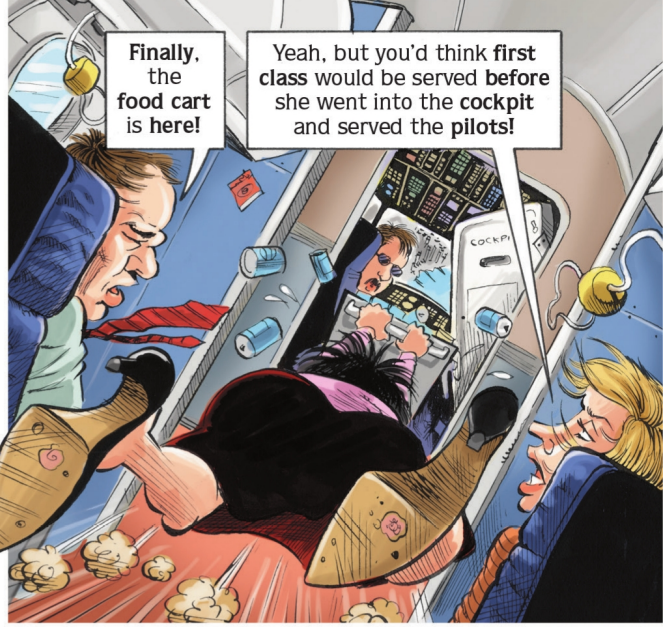

Okay! Good to see ya, dad! Missed ya, pop! Now tell me all about the crystals, old man!
That's better, son. Embedded in the crystals before you is the total accumulation of all knowledge from the twenty-eight known galaxies!
Amazing! But the crystals are too cumbersome to carry around with me.
Not to worry! The whole thing is available as a podcast on my website!

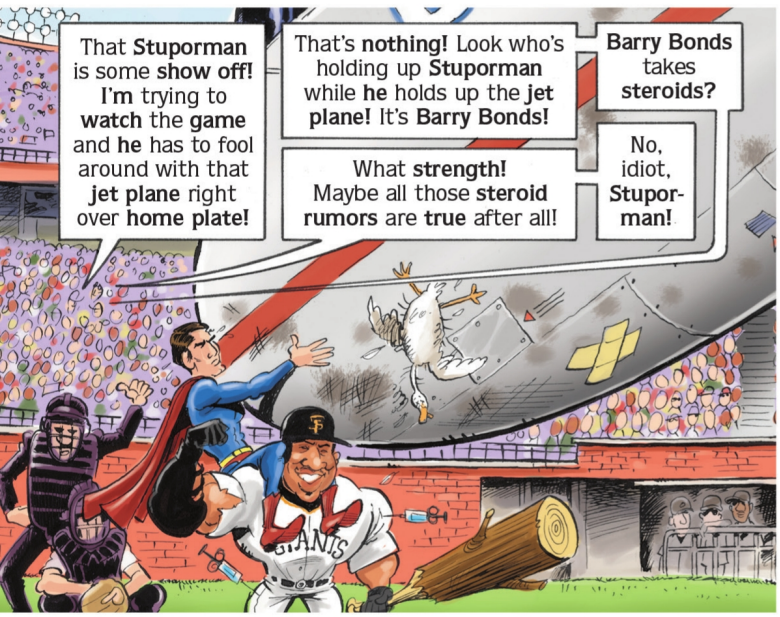

Look at that! That tiny piece of the crystal we brought back touched water and it multiplied millions of times!
Amazing indeed! Unlike our crude construction methods, Krapton's technology is based on manipulating the growth of crystals. I can grow buildings, cities, towns, entire continents.
Whatever you grow, make sure you grow closets too. Lots of closets! Gee, I'm getting turned on just thinking about them!
AMTRACK

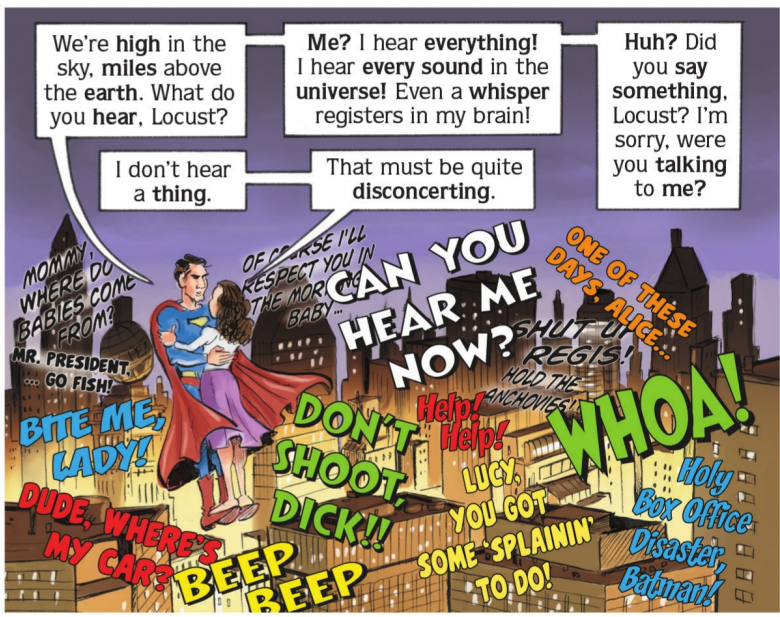

That was weird! The first dual craft orbital shuttle was right in the middle of a launch and power went out everywhere! And then it came back on!
That's not all, Cluck! There's a lot more going on! Read that other balloon and see what I mean!
We tried to abort the mission, but the boosters fired and we're not disengaged! The shuttle is dragging the passenger jet into outer space! MAYDAY, MAYDAY!
And there's more, Mr. Bent!!! Locust Lame is on that airplane!!!
LIVE

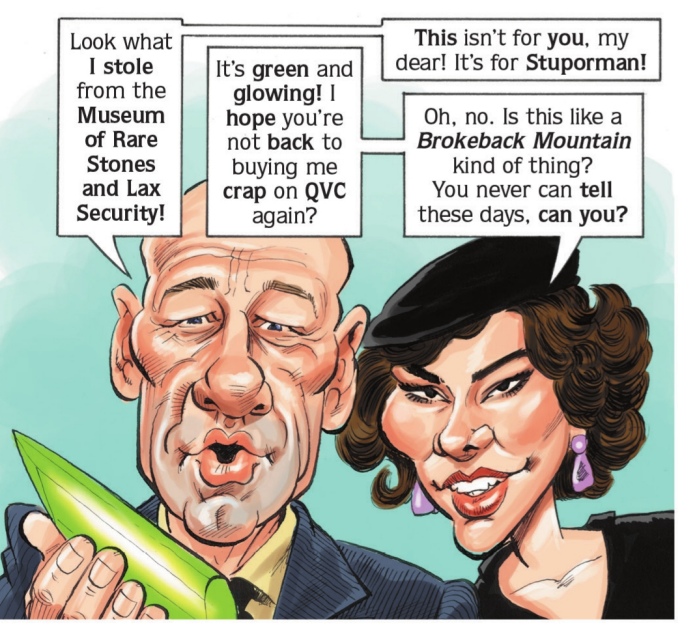
Ladies and gentlemen, this is the stewardess. We will serve dinner, but because of the slight incline, we'll have to start at the back of the aircraft. It will be quite some time before we're able to push this heavy cart up to the front of the plane, so please be patient!

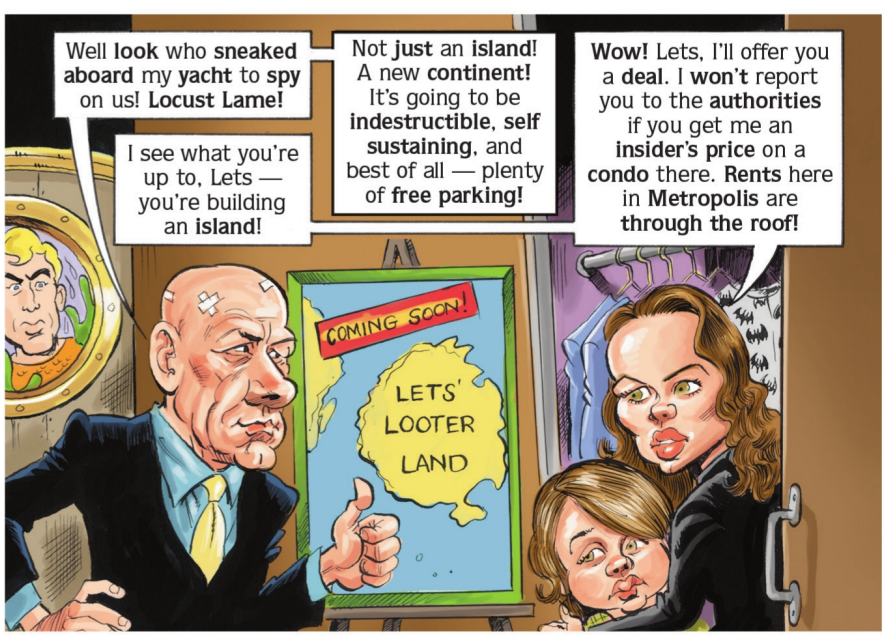

No wonder the shuttle and the Boeing 777 jet wouldn't come apart! Someone has attached them together with PoliGrip! The fiends! That stuff really sticks!
NASA
UNLEADED
ONLY
TUESDAY


Finally, the food cart is here!
Yeah, but you'd think first class would be served before she went into the cockpit and served the pilots!

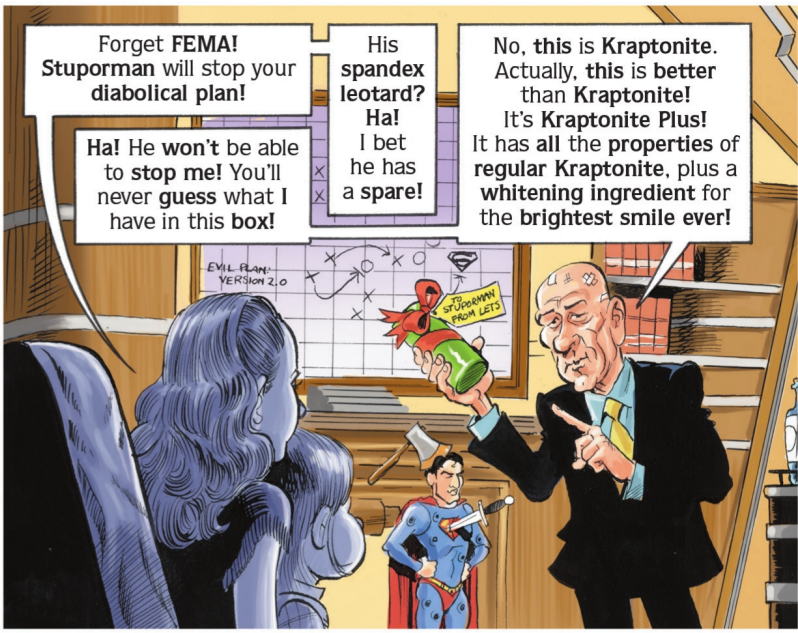

That Stuporman is some show off! I'm trying to watch the game and he has to fool around with that jet plane right over home plate!
That's nothing! Look who's holding up Stuporman while he holds up the jet plane! It's Barry Bonds!
Barry Bonds takes steroids?
What strength! Maybe all those steroid rumors are true after all!
No, idiot, Stupor-man!
GIANTS


We're high in the sky, miles above the earth. What do you hear, Locust?
Me? I hear everything! I hear every sound in the universe! Even a whisper registers in my brain!
Huh? Did you say something, Locust? I'm sorry, were you talking to me?
I don't hear a thing.
That must be quite disconcerting.
MOMMY, WHERE DO BABIES COME FROM?
MR. PRESIDENT, ... GO FISH!
OF COURSE I'LL RESPECT YOU IN THE MORNING, BABY...
CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW?
ONE OF THESE DAYS, ALICE...
SHUT UP, REGIS!
HOLD THE ANCHOVIES!
BITE ME, LADY!
DON'T SHOOT, DICK!!
Help! Help!
WHOA!
DUDE, WHERE'S MY CAR?
BEEP BEEP
LUCY, YOU GOT SOME 'SPLAININ' TO DO!
Holy Box Office Disaster, Batman!

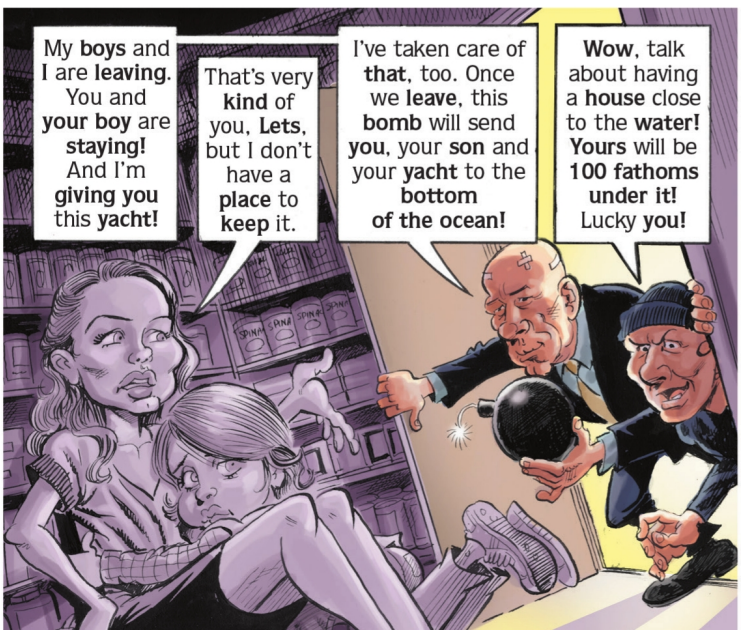

Look what I stole from the Museum of Rare Stones and Lax Security!
It's green and glowing! I hope you're not back to buying me crap on QVC again?
This isn't for you, my dear! It's for Stuporman!
Oh, no. Is this like a Brokeback Mountain kind of thing? You never can tell these days, can you?


Well look who sneaked aboard my yacht to spy on us! Locust Lame!
I see what you're up to, Lets — you're building an island!
Not just an island! A new continent! It's going to be indestructible, self sustaining, and best of all — plenty of free parking!
Wow! Lets, I'll offer you a deal. I won't report you to the authorities if you get me an insider's price on a condo there. Rents here in Metropolis are through the roof!
COMING SOON!
LETS' LOOTER LAND

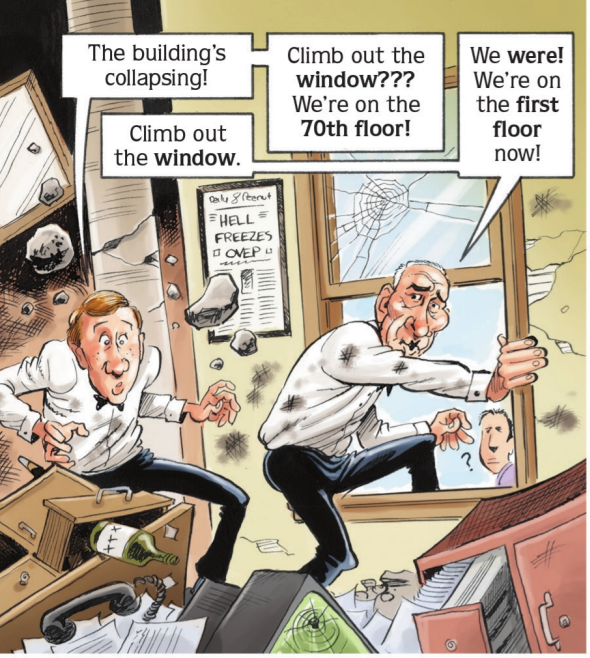
Here's the **best part**, Locust! Since **two objects** cannot occupy the **same space**, my **continent** is going to put the **United States underwater!**
The **government won't** let you **do** that!
Oh, **no?** Did you see how **FEMA** responded in **New Orleans** after **Hurricane Katrina?**
My **God**, who the hell am **I kidding?!** The **U.S.** is **sunk!**

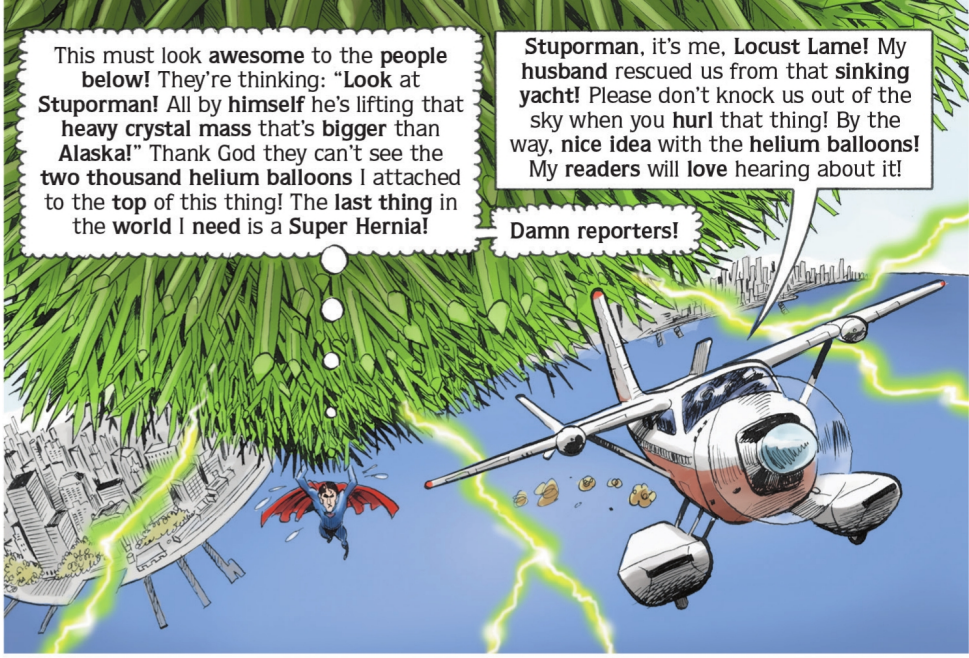

Forget **FEMA! Stuporman** will stop your **diabolical plan!**
Ha! He **won't** be able to **stop me!** You'll never **guess** what **I** have in this **box!**
His **spandex leotard? Ha!** I bet he has a **spare!**
No, **this** is **Kraptonite.** Actually, **this** is **better** than **Kraptonite!** It's **Kraptonite Plus!** It has **all** the **properties** of **regular Kraptonite**, plus a **whitening ingredient** for the **brightest smile ever!**
EVIL PLAN: VERSION 2.0
TO STUPORMAN FROM LETS

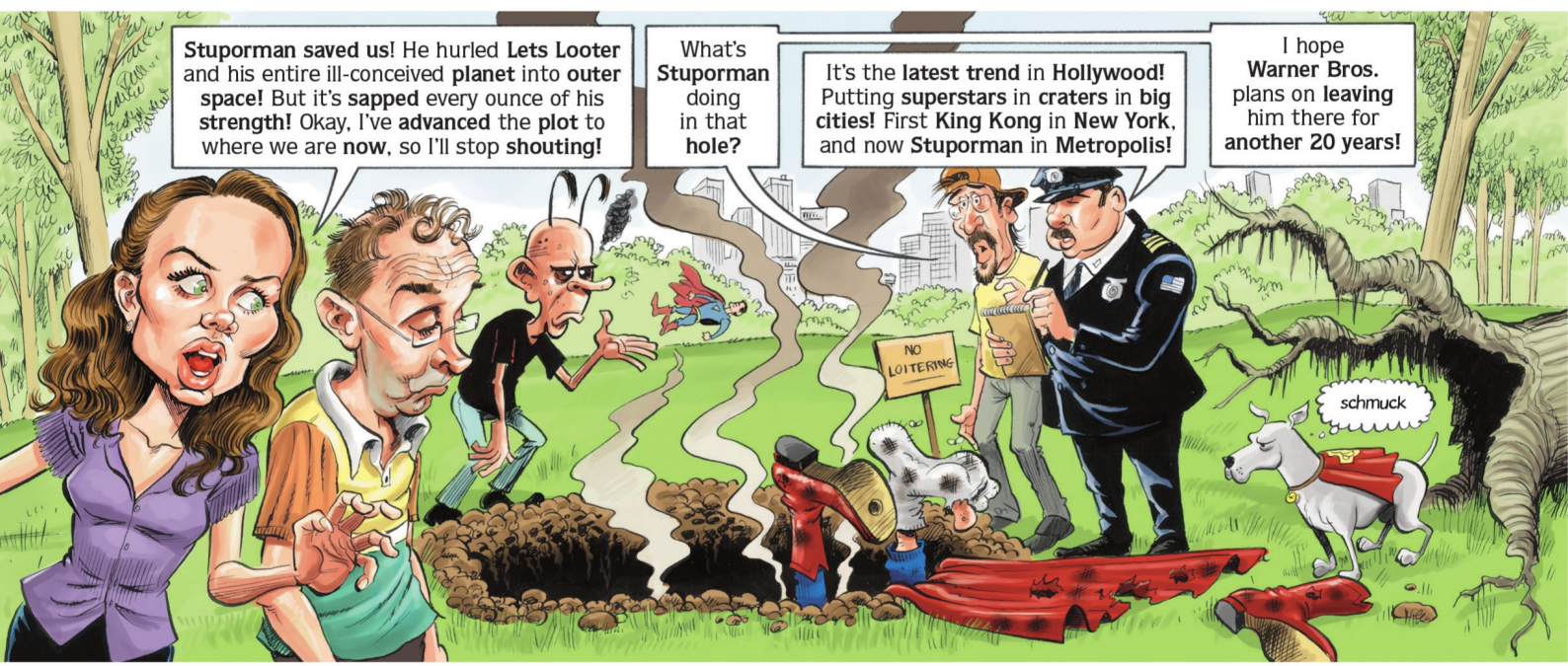
Brutal, you **idiot!** I leave the room for a **minute** and **you** let **Locust** send a **fax??**
You told me to make sure she didn't **leave** the **room!** You didn't say **anything** about not letting her **send** a **fax!** I thought she was ordering some **Chinese takeout!**
It **doesn't matter**, boss. Our special **home-made rocket** is already on the **ocean floor** creating our entire new **continent!** Besides, when you send something on **that fax**, it only goes as far as **this fax!** It never leaves **this room**. I set everything up for **total security!**
Excellent! This really is a **tight-knit gang!** I was **wondering** why my **cell phone** can only call **you!** I always thought it was just **crappy Verizon service!**
HELP! -LOTUS
GOON
TO DO:
1. KILL STUPORMAN
2. RULE WORLD
3. LUNCH
ZZZ


My **boys** and **I** are **leaving.** You and **your boy** are **staying!** And I'm **giving you** this **yacht!**
That's very **kind** of you, **Lets,** but I don't have a **place** to **keep** it.
I've taken care of **that**, too. Once we **leave**, this **bomb** will send **you**, your **son** and your **yacht** to the **bottom of the ocean!**
Wow, talk about having a **house** close to the **water! Yours** will be **100 fathoms under it!** Lucky **you!**

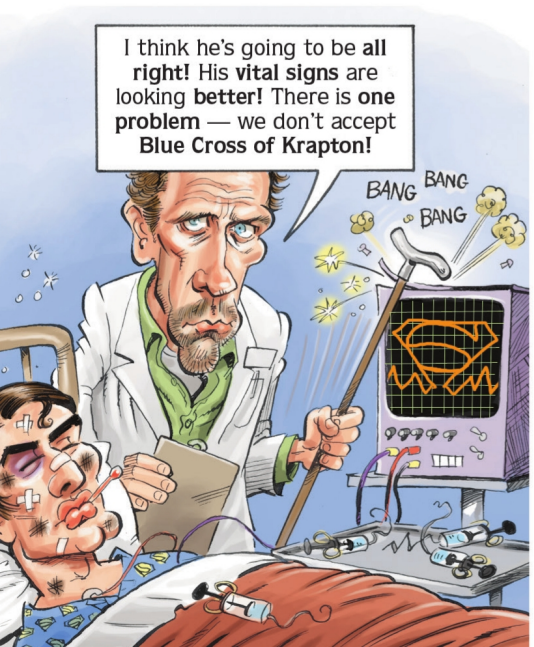
The entire **surface** of the **earth** is **splitting open!** This is **worse** than **global warming!** This is **global cracking!!!** And a **tidal wave** in the **downtown area** is not a **good sign** either! It's **global drowning!** I bet the folks from **FEMA** will be **all over** this **disaster!** Oh, who the hell am **I kidding?!?** The **U.S.** is **sunk!**

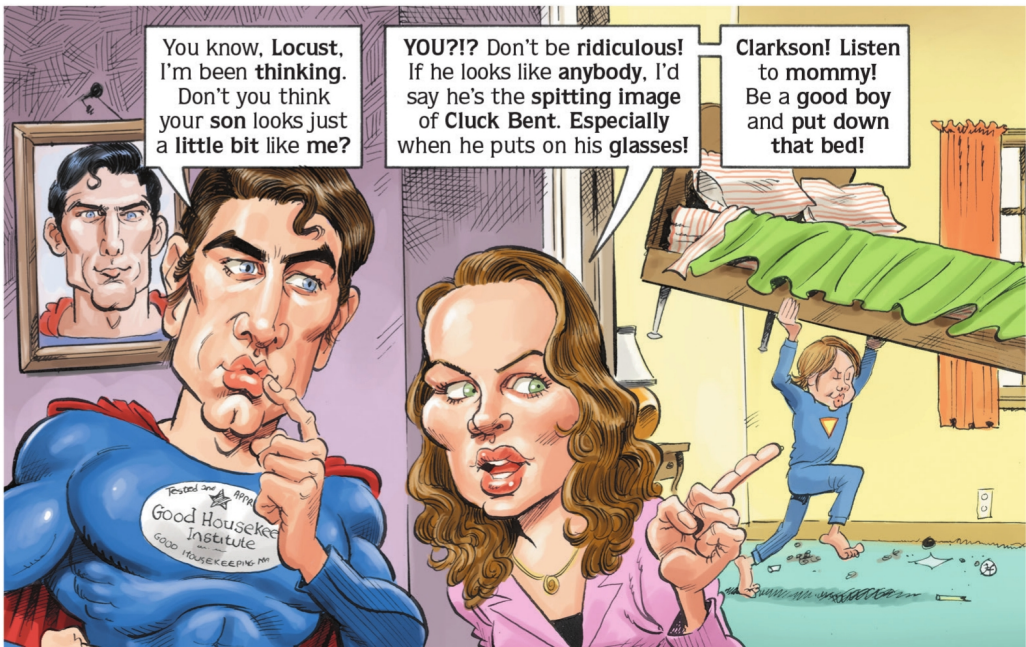

The building's collapsing!
Climb out the window.
Climb out the window??? We're on the 70th floor!
We were! We're on the first floor now!
Daily Sentinel
HELL FREEZES OVER


This must look awesome to the people below! They're thinking: "Look at Stuporman! All by himself he's lifting that heavy crystal mass that's bigger than Alaska!" Thank God they can't see the two thousand helium balloons I attached to the top of this thing! The last thing in the world I need is a Super Hernia!
Stuporman, it's me, Locust Lame! My husband rescued us from that sinking yacht! Please don't knock us out of the sky when you hurl that thing! By the way, nice idea with the helium balloons! My readers will love hearing about it!
Damn reporters!


Stuporman saved us! He hurled Lets Looter and his entire ill-conceived planet into outer space! But it's sapped every ounce of his strength! Okay, I've advanced the plot to where we are now, so I'll stop shouting!
What's Stuporman doing in that hole?
It's the latest trend in Hollywood! Putting superstars in craters in big cities! First King Kong in New York, and now Stuporman in Metropolis!
I hope Warner Bros. plans on leaving him there for another 20 years!
NO LOITERING
schmuck

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #468, AUG 2006

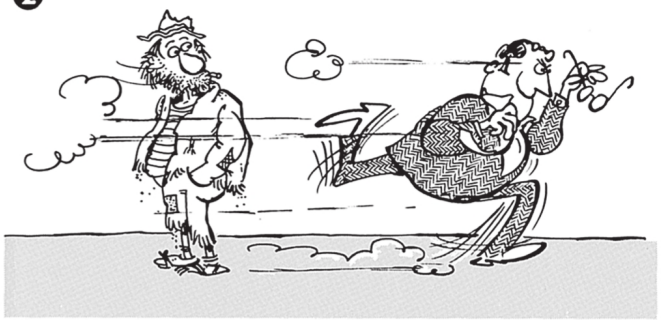

I think he's going to be all right! His vital signs are looking better! There is one problem — we don't accept Blue Cross of Krapton!
BANG BANG BANG


You know, Locust, I'm been thinking. Don't you think your son looks just a little bit like me?
YOU?!? Don't be ridiculous! If he looks like anybody, I'd say he's the spitting image of Cluck Bent. Especially when he puts on his glasses!
Clarkson! Listen to mommy! Be a good boy and put down that bed!
Good Housekeeping Institute

A SUPER OPPORTUNITY

WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS**

❷



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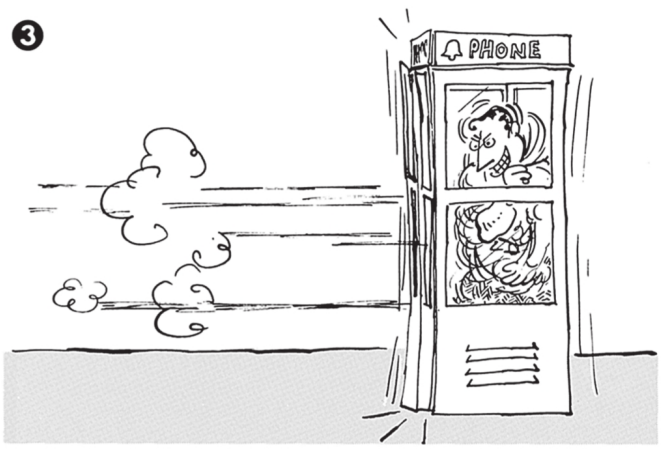

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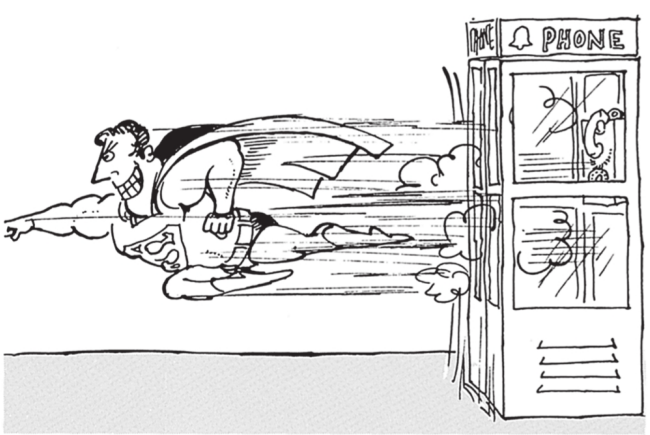

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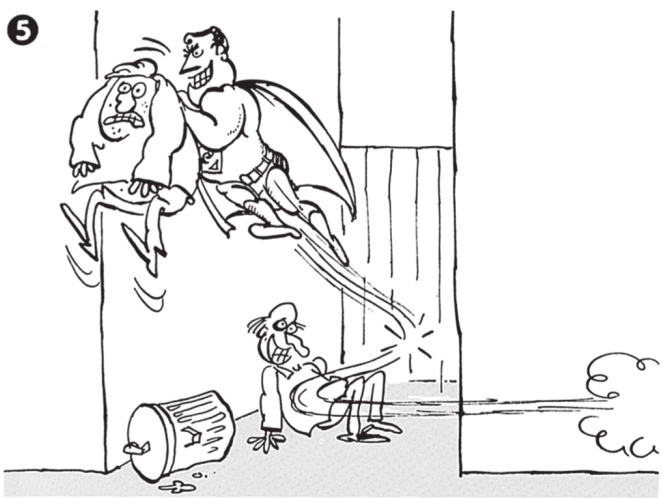

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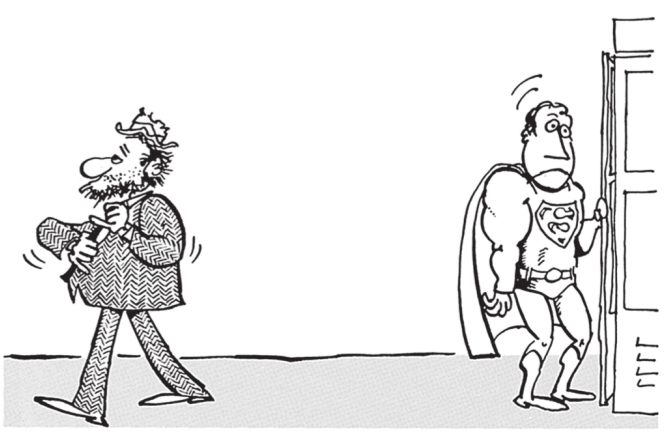
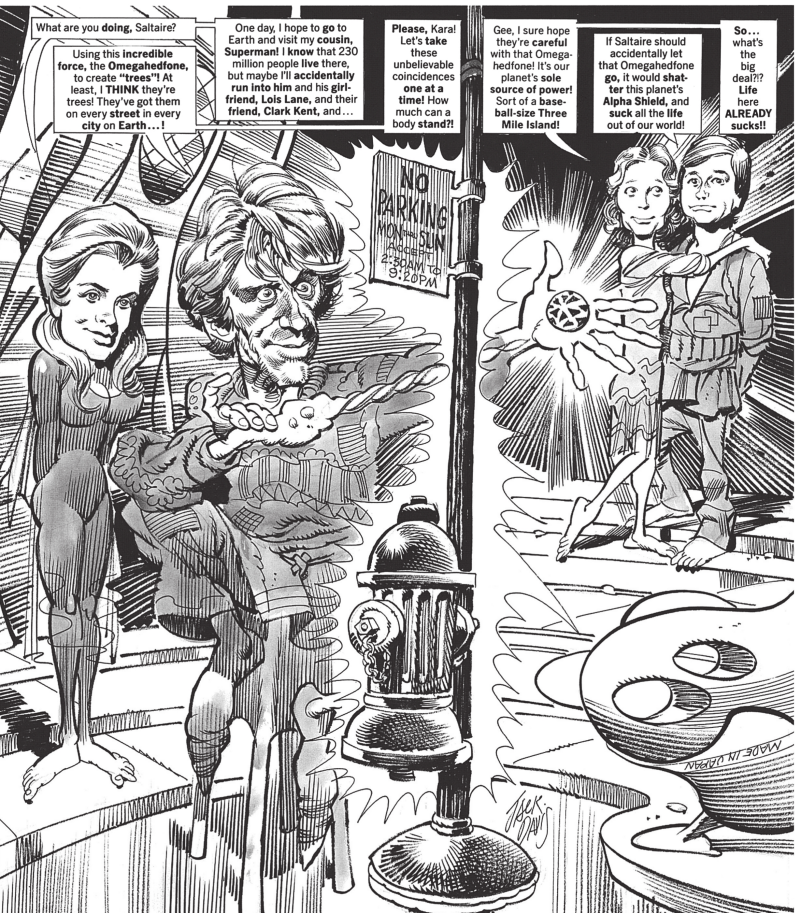
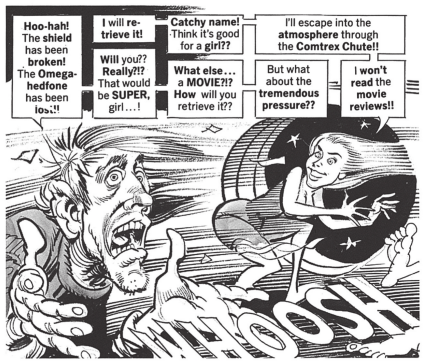


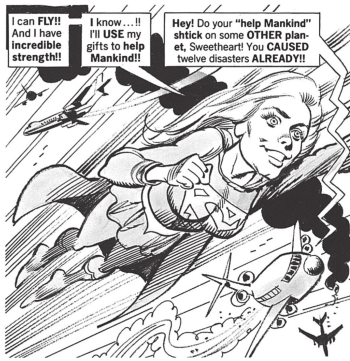
They made "Superman," "Superman II" and "Superman III"... but they didn't have the nerve to make "Superman IV"! Instead, they pulled a sneaky trick and gave us pretty much the same old stuff using a "*Female* of Steel"! And that's what we consider...

Supergall

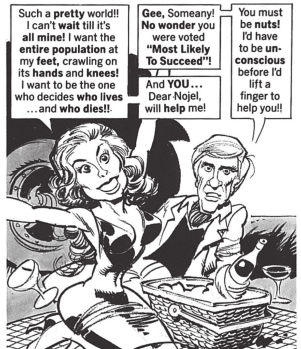
WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO**
ARTIST **JACK DAVIS**

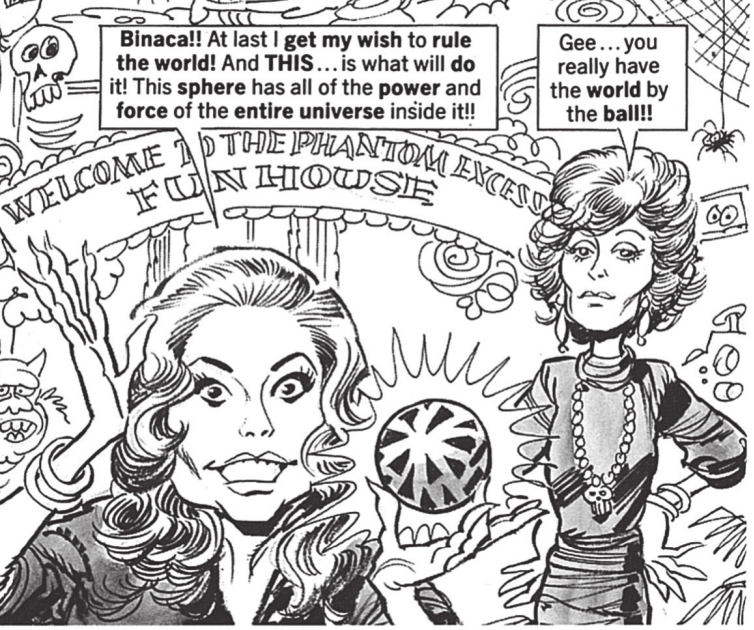

What are you doing, Saltaire?
Using this incredible force, the Omegahedfone, to create "trees"! At least, I THINK they're trees! They've got them on every street in every city on Earth...!
One day, I hope to go to Earth and visit my cousin, Superman! I know that 230 million people live there, but maybe I'll accidentally run into him and his girl-friend, Lois Lane, and their friend, Clark Kent, and...
Please, Kara! Let's take these unbelievable coincidences one at a time! How much can a body stand?!
Gee, I sure hope they're careful with that Omega-hedfone! It's our planet's sole source of power! Sort of a base-ball-size Three Mile Island!
If Saltaire should accidentally let that Omegahedfone go, it would shat-ter this planet's Alpha Shield, and suck all the life out of our world!
So... what's the big deal?! Life here ALREADY sucks!!
NO PARKING MON thru SUN
2:30AM to 3:20PM
MADE IN JAPAN

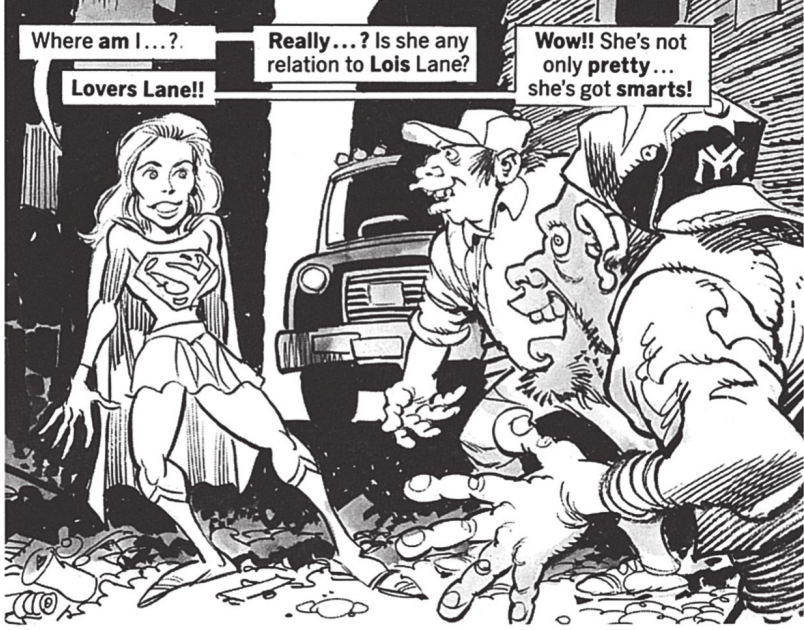

Hoo-hah! The shield has been broken! The Omega-hedfone has been lost!!
I will re-trieve it!
Will you?? Really?!? That would be SUPER, girl...!
Catchy name! Think it's good for a girl??
What else... a MOVIE?!? How will you retrieve it??
I'll escape into the atmosphere through the Comtrex Chute!!
But what about the tremendous pressure??
I won't read the movie reviews!!
WHOOSH


I can FLY!! And I have incredible strength!!
I know...!! I'll USE my gifts to help Mankind!!
Hey! Do your "help Mankind" shtick on some OTHER planet, Sweetheart! You CAUSED twelve disasters ALREADY!!

Can I get you anything, Someany...?
Yeah! I'll have a sandwich, a Coke and COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE WORLD!
You must be crazy!!
I guess you're right! Okay, I'll have a sandwich, a DIET COKE and complete control of the world!!

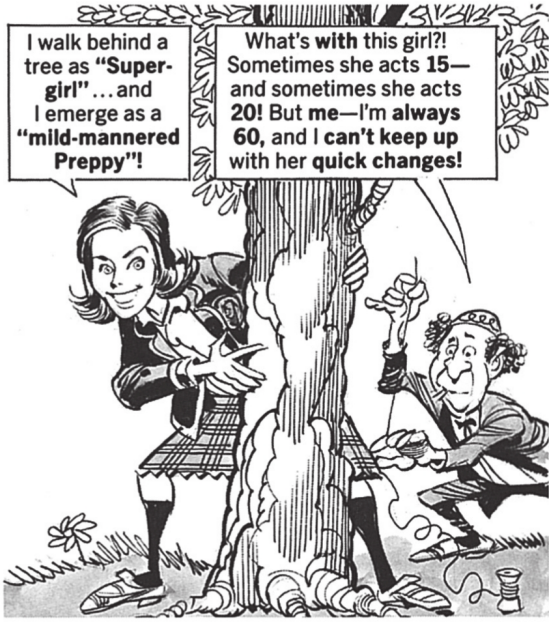

Such a pretty world!! I can't wait till it's all mine! I want the entire population at my feet, crawling on its hands and knees! I want to be the one who decides who lives ...and who dies!!.
Gee, Someany! No wonder you were voted "Most Likely To Succeed"!
You must be nuts! I'd have to be un-conscious before I'd lift a finger to help you!!
And YOU... Dear Nojel, will help me!

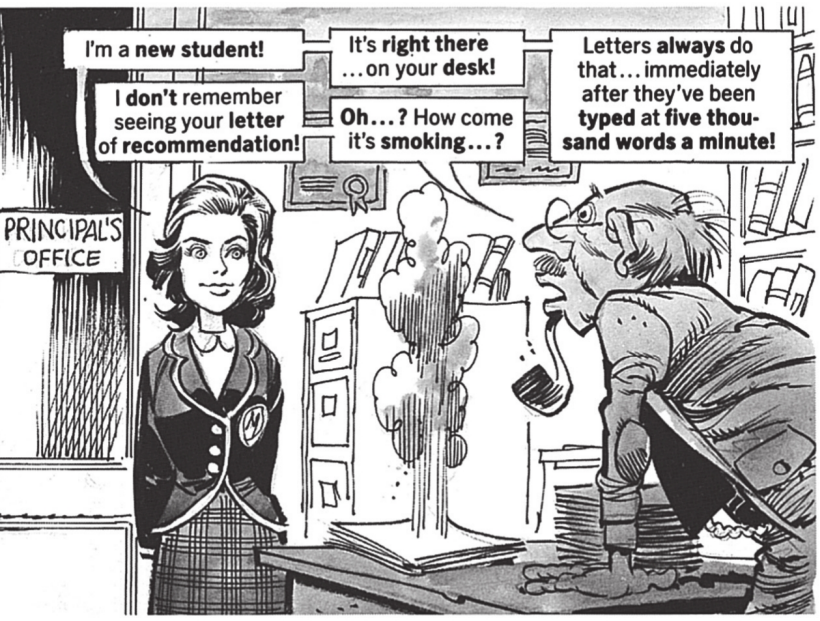

Binaca!! At last I get my wish to rule the world! And THIS... is what will do it! This sphere has all of the power and force of the entire universe inside it!!
Gee... you really have the world by the ball!!
WELCOME TO THE PHANTOM EXCESS FUN HOUSE


Where am I...?
Lovers Lane!!
Really...? Is she any relation to Lois Lane?
Wow!! She's not only pretty... she's got smarts!

I've come here to look for the Omegahedfone! Just holding it can fill you with energy and a zest for living!
Oh, yeah? Hop in our truck! I think we can give you something like that

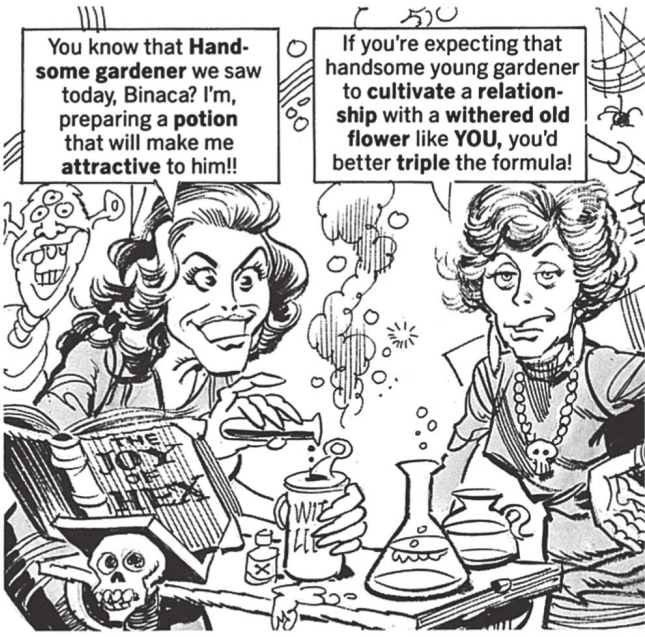
I was hoping for "Wham, bam, thank you, Ma'am!" But this is turning out to be "Slap, wack, no thanks, Jack!"


I walk behind a tree as "Super-girl"... and I emerge as a "mild-mannered Preppy"!
What's with this girl?! Sometimes she acts 15— and sometimes she acts 20! But me—I'm always 60, and I can't keep up with her quick changes!


I'm a new student!
I don't remember seeing your letter of recommendation!
It's right there ...on your desk!
Oh...? How come it's smoking...?
Letters always do that... immediately after they've been typed at five thousand words a minute!
PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

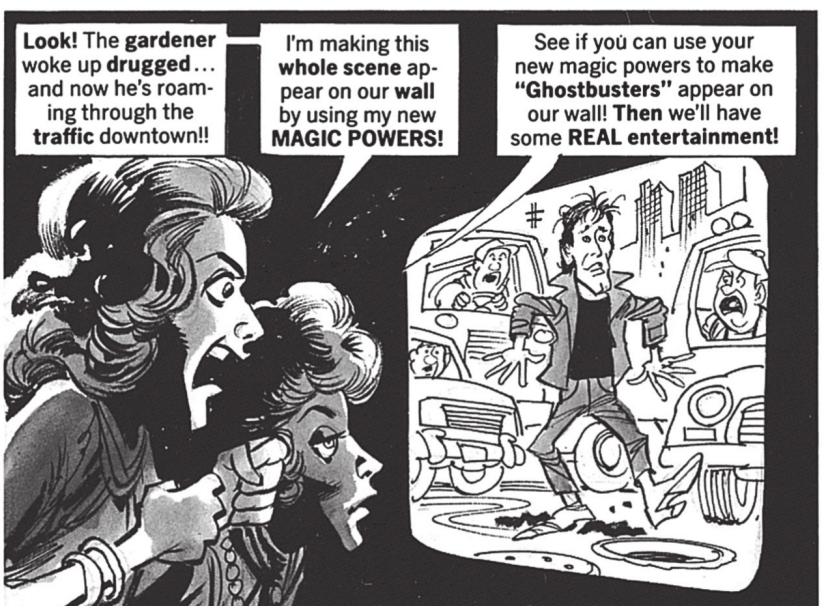
Hmm! I see you did very well in "Math"! You're the first student I've heard of who got 8000%!
Welcome to our Lady Of Perpetual Coincidences! You'll be the roommate of Lucy Lane... Lois Lane's younger sister!
Wow!! Looks like this school sure lives up to its NAME!
Lady of Perpetual Coincidence

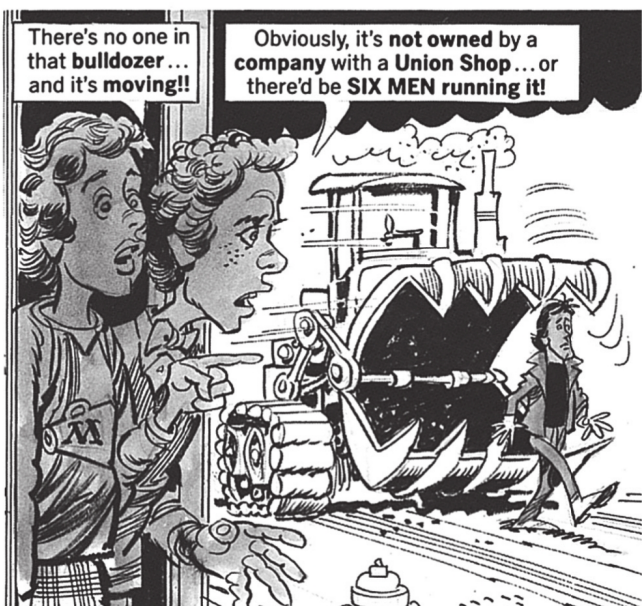
Linda Lee— this is Lucy Lane!
Wow! That's Superman, isn't it?!?
He's my sister's BOYFRIEND!! And I'm on my way to meet this guy from Metropolis! His name is Jimmy Wholesome... and he works for the "Daily Planet"!
Really?!? I can't believe all this!!
I can!! I'm majoring in "Advanced Plot Contrivances!
TECH


You know that Handsome gardener we saw today, Binaca? I'm, preparing a potion that will make me attractive to him!!
If you're expecting that handsome young gardener to cultivate a relationship with a withered old flower like YOU, you'd better triple the formula!
THE JOY OF SEX

C'mon in! Have a beer!
This is a new brand, isn't it? "Witch's Lite"?!
I called you here for your advice! I'd like to have some plants to complement the decor!
I think a few Venus fly traps, an arrangement of dead weeds and some poison ivy would set the place off nicely!!
WITCH LITE

I'm feeling... sleepy! I— I can't... keep my eyes... open! I'm... falling fast ...asleep! What... what am I suffering from...??
I don't know, but it's sure catching!! Look at the audience out there...!!


Look! The gardener woke up drugged... and now he's roaming through the traffic downtown!!
I'm making this whole scene appear on our wall by using my new MAGIC POWERS!
See if you can use your new magic powers to make "Ghostbusters" appear on our wall! Then we'll have some REAL entertainment!


There's no one in that bulldozer... and it's moving!!
Obviously, it's not owned by a company with a Union Shop... or there'd be SIX MEN running it!

I smell **trouble!** I **ALSO** smell the sickening odor of **tires** burning! I hope I don't **"super-barf"** on those **poor people** below!

Lucy Lane told me that wearing a **BRA** would **streamline my figure—** but I think it **ADDS** to my **wind resistance!!**

Look!! The runaway bulldozer has set that **gas station** on fire!!

But **Supergirl** has smashed open that **water tank,** and it's **putting out** the fire! That's **unbelievable!!**

That **Supergirl** could **do** that?!

No, that a **water tank** would be on the **roof** of a **gas station!**

What do you think they **use** to turn **SUPER** Unleaded into **REGULAR** Unleaded...?! **Seltzer?!?**

GAS STATION

GAS

I **love you** with all my **heart** and **soul!!** Come **away** with me and **bear my children!!**

Boy, Earth is sure some **"make-out" place!** I've only been here **48 hours,** and **already** I've been propositioned by **two mean truck drivers** and a **drunken gardener!!**

So she thinks she can take my **man** away from me, eh? Well... I'm going to send her a **storm** with **dark clouds** and **intermittent lightining,** plus patches of **fog, hail,** and occasional high gusts of **cyclonic winds!**

Is that a **SPELL—** or a **WEATHER FORECAST?**

You've been keeping a **low profile,** Nojel! Have you **grown tired** of spreading **evil** and **fear** among men...?

Not at all, Someany, my dear! As a matter of fact, my **most frightening act** of **terror** is **about to be unleashed!** I have just completed drawing up the new **IRS 1040 Income Tax form** for 1985! **Yecccch!!**

I am the **Princess of Darkness!** Who are **you??**

I am the **daughter** of **Zor-Elbo...** and the **cousin** of **Superman...!**

Superman...?! Can **YOU** do everything that **Superman** does??

Yes... **except** at the **BOX OFFICE!**

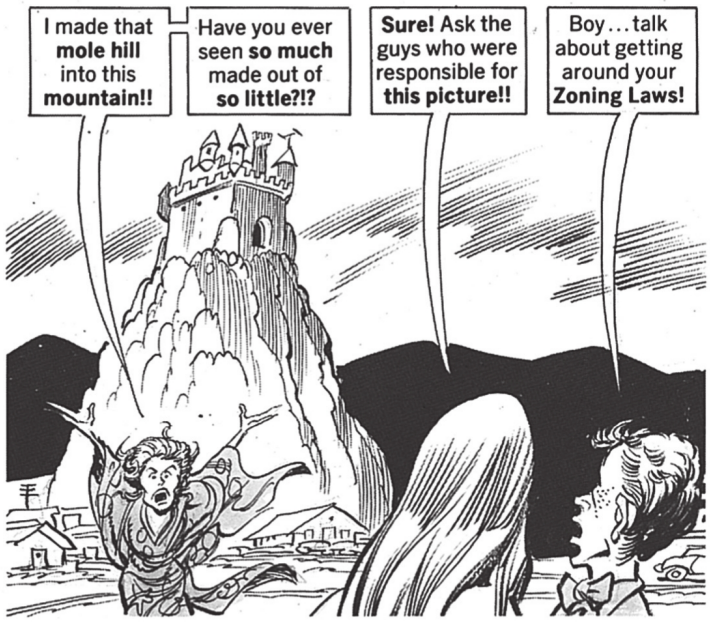
Your "super-tongue" **bores** me!

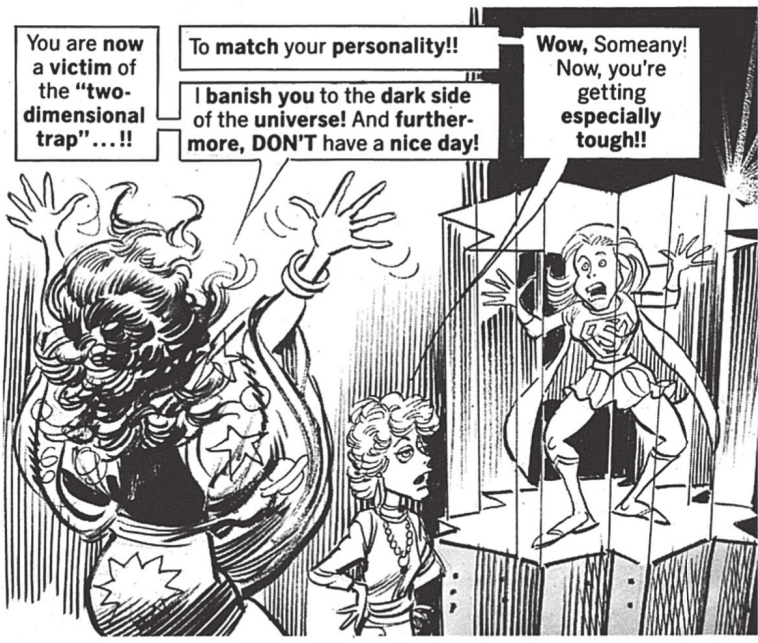
You talk of **super powers?! I'LL** show you **super powers!!**

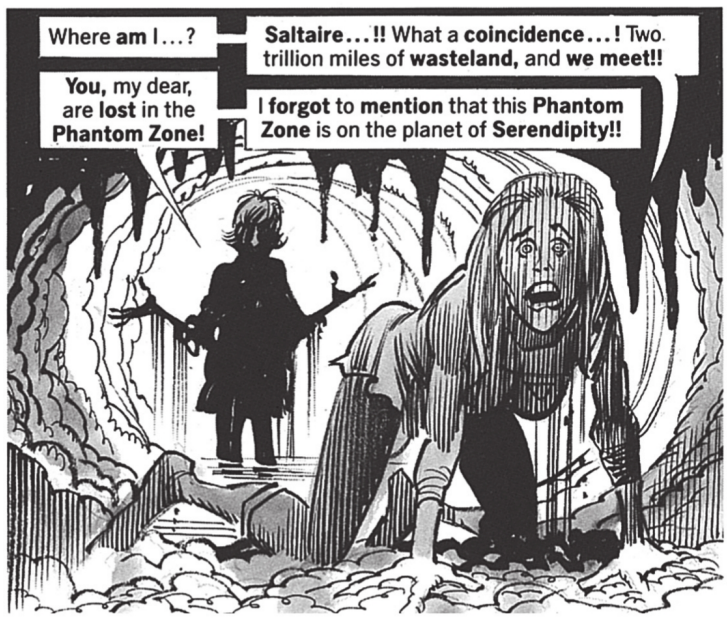
See that mole hill out there? **Watch...!**

Upon all **good,** I put a **hex...** And call upon **special effects!!**

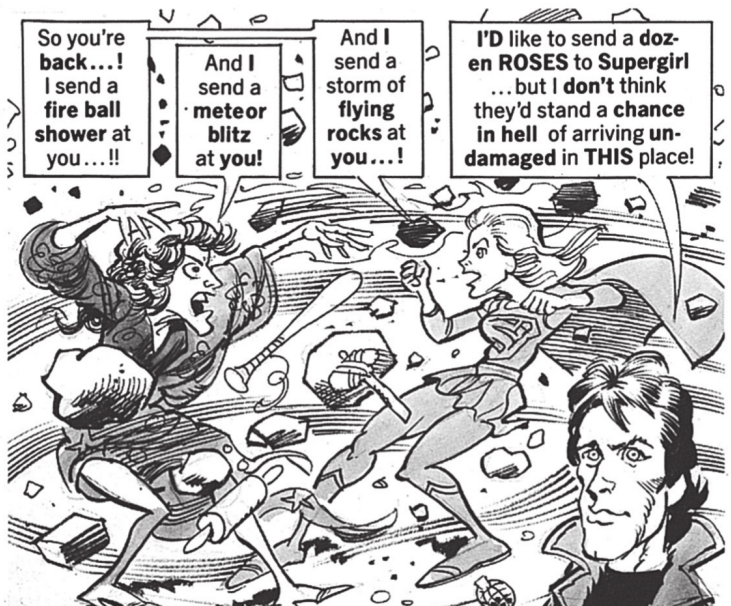
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #253, MAR 1985

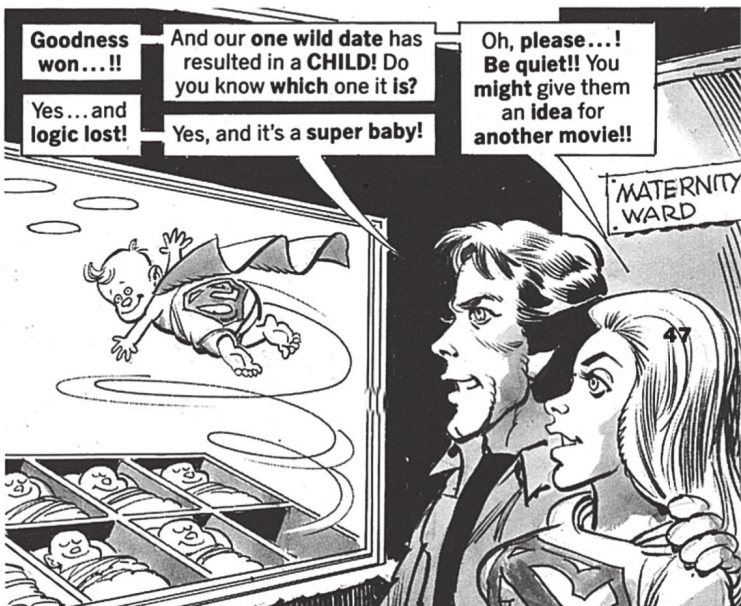

I made that **mole hill** into this **mountain!!**
Have you ever seen **so much** made out of **so little?!?**
Sure! Ask the guys who were responsible for **this picture!!**
Boy... talk about getting around your **Zoning Laws!**


You are **now** a **victim** of the **"two-dimensional trap"...!!**
To **match** your **personality!!**
I **banish you** to the **dark side** of the **universe!** And **furthermore, DON'T** have a **nice day!**
Wow, Someany! Now, you're getting **especially tough!!**


Where **am** I...?
Saltaire...!! What a **coincidence...!** Two trillion miles of **wasteland,** and **we meet!!**
You, my dear, are **lost** in the **Phantom Zone!**
I **forgot** to **mention** that this **Phantom Zone** is on the planet of **Serendipity!!**

Is there a **way out** of this place...?
Click my **Ruby Red Slippers together!**
Sure! On this planet, all you have to do is **click** your **Ruby Red Slippers together**...and in a **jiffy,** you'll wind up in the **next panel!**
Yes... and then, just **follow** the **Yellow Brick Road!**


So you're **back...!** I send a **fire ball shower** at you...!!
And **I** send a **meteor blitz** at **you!**
And **I** send a storm of **flying rocks** at **you...!**
I'D like to send a **dozen ROSES** to **Supergirl** ...but I **don't** think they'd stand a **chance in hell** of arriving **undamaged** in **THIS** place!


Goodness won...!!
And our **one wild date** has resulted in a **CHILD!** Do you know **which** one it **is?**
Yes... and **logic lost!**
Yes, and it's a **super baby!**
Oh, **please...! Be quiet!!** You **might** give them an **idea** for **another movie!!**
MATERNITY WARD

MeaNwHiLe...

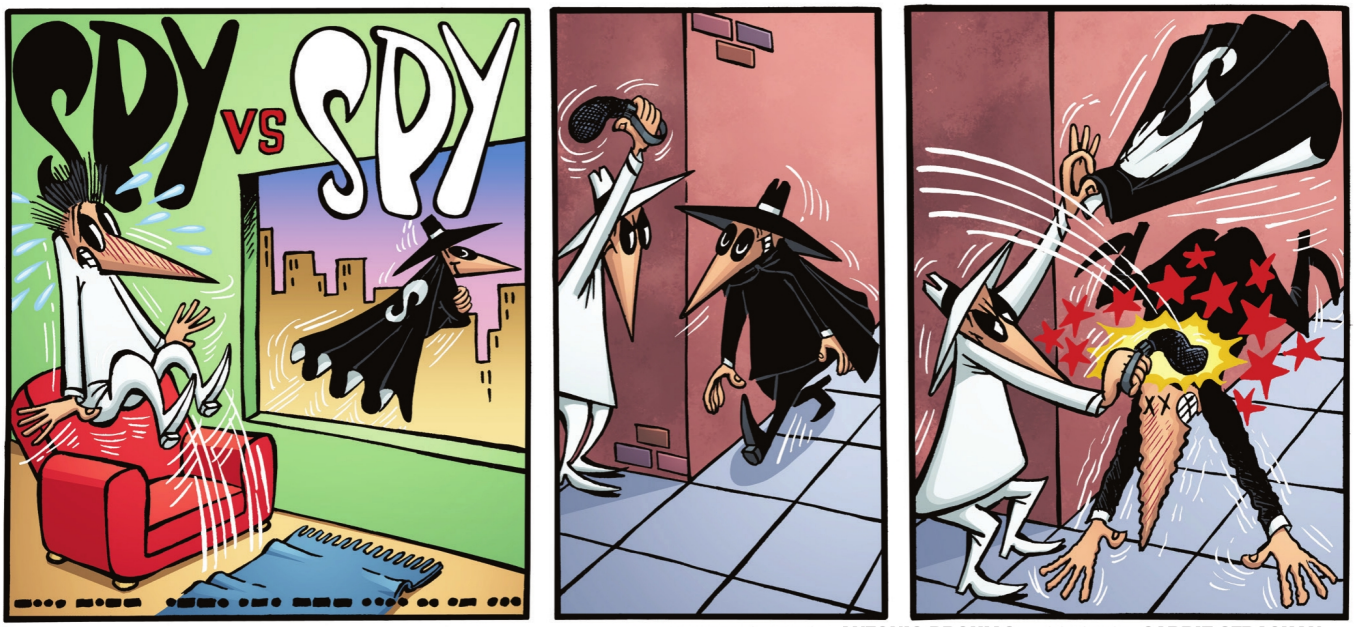
WRITER **IAN BOOTHBY**
ARTIST **PIA GUERRA**

"BEDTIME AT SUNSET. THERE ARE SNACKS IN THE FOOD REPLICATOR, AND IF KRYPTON STARTS TO EXPLODE, JUST SHOOT HIM INTO SPACE."

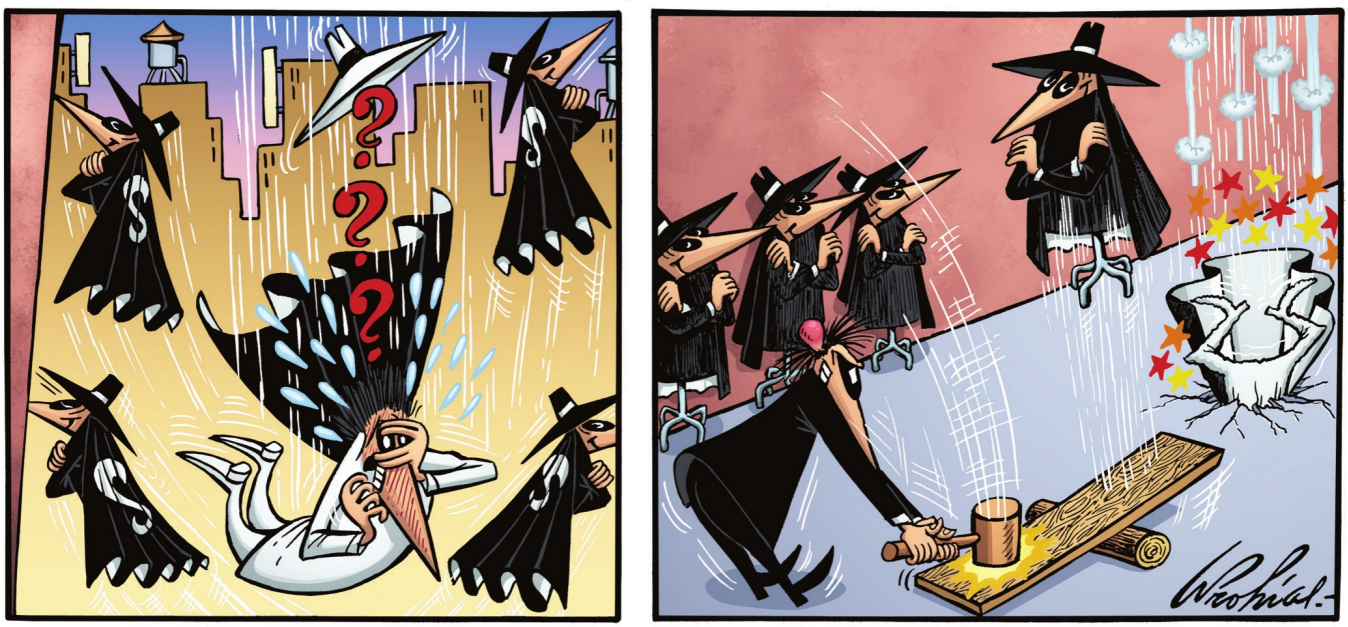
"WE'RE FRIENDS BUT NOT, LIKE, SUPER FRIENDS."

SUPERMANSPLAINING

"NO, WE DIDN'T NEUTER HIM TODAY."



WRITER & ARTIST **ANTONIO PROHIAS** COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #147, DEC 1971

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #7, JUN 2019

WRITER & ARTIST KERRY CALLEN

GIVE MAD THE FINGER...

...BY SCROLLING AND READING IT ON DC GO!

DC GO!

Now you can get vertical-format MAD episodes on DC Universe Infinite! Subscribe to dcuniverseinfinite.com today and get flipping through MAD! New idiotic content available too!

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We all know Superman is faster than a speeding bullet, more powerful than a locomotive, blah, blah, blah. But can he remember where he put his keys? Or set the clock on the microwave? Being a Kryptonian isn't *all* that, so let's check out the...

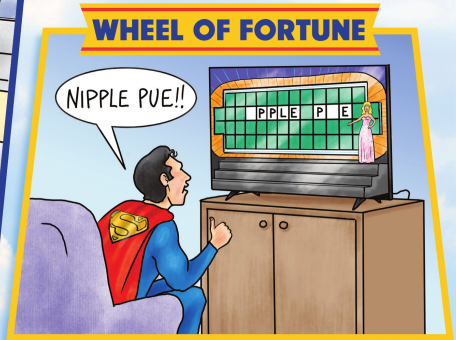
TASKS SUPERMAN ISN'T SO SUPER AT

WRITER & ARTIST **TERESA BURNS PARKHURST**

FOLDING LAUNDRY

DOWNWARD FACING DOG

WHEEL OF FORTUNE



GETTING THE CAT IN THE CARRIER

FLOSSING REGULARLY

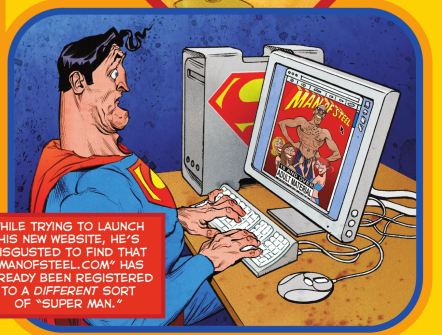
FINDING STUFF IN THE FRIDGE

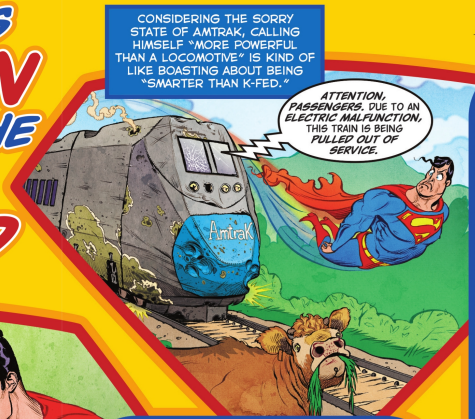
TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE AMERICAN OY VEY DEPT.

WHEN *SUPERMAN IV* WAS RELEASED IN 1987, ITS SHEER CRAPPINESS ALL BUT ENSURED THAT THE SUPERMAN FRANCHISE HAD FINALLY BEEN BEATEN TO DEATH. BUT TWENTY YEARS LATER, HOLLYWOOD HAS HEROICALLY RESPONDED TO THE TRAGIC LACK OF COMIC BOOK FLICKS BY REVIVING THE CORNY HERO. UNFORTUNATELY FOR SUPERMAN, MUCH HAS CHANGED IN THE WORLD SINCE HIS LAST FLIGHT. FOR STARTERS, CONSIDER THESE...

MODERN HASSLES SUPERMAN WOULD FACE IF HE REALLY RETURNED

CAN'TCHA JUST *SPIN* US BACK TO *2003*? I'LL GIVE YA A *TAX CUT!*
PRESIDENT BUSH KEEPS BEGGING HIM TO DO THAT "EARTH-ROTATING THING" TO GET THE ADMINISTRATION OFF THE HOOK IN IRAQ.


WHILE TRYING TO LAUNCH HIS NEW WEBSITE, HE'S DISGUSTED TO FIND THAT "MANOFSTEEL.COM" HAS ALREADY BEEN REGISTERED TO A *DIFFERENT* SORT OF "SUPER MAN."


CONSIDERING THE SORRY STATE OF AMTRAK, CALLING HIMSELF "MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE" IS KIND OF LIKE BOASTING ABOUT BEING "SMARTER THAN K-FED."
ATTENTION, PASSENGERS. DUE TO AN *ELECTRIC MALFUNCTION,* THIS TRAIN IS BEING *PULLED OUT OF SERVICE.*
Amtrak

IS IT *TRUE,* SUPERMAN, THAT YOU DID *NOT* OBTAIN THE *PROPER WARRANTS* BEFORE YOU SO *FLAGRANTLY* SPIED ON THE *PERSONS IN QUESTION?*
THE ACLU IS CONSTANTLY DRAGGING HIM INTO COURT OVER THE USE OF HIS "INVASIVE AND UNLAWFUL" X-RAY VISION.

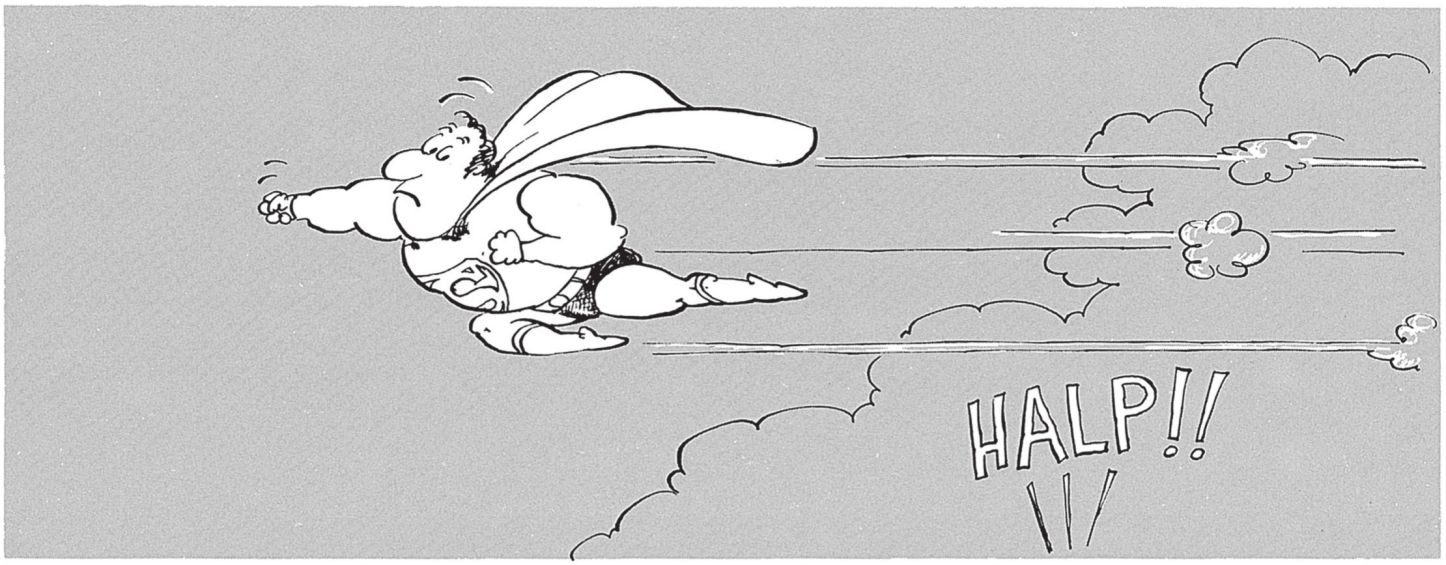
HEY *SUPERFRAUD,* YA GONNA BREAK *AARON'S* RECORD *TOO?* WHADIJJA USE, "THE *CREAM*" OR "THE *CLEAR*"?
THANKS TO BONDS, MCGWIRE, PALMEIRO AND GIAMBI, MILLIONS OF AMERICANS DISMISS HIS INHUMAN SUPER-STRENGTH AS JUST ANOTHER PATHETIC CASE OF "JUICE" ABUSE.

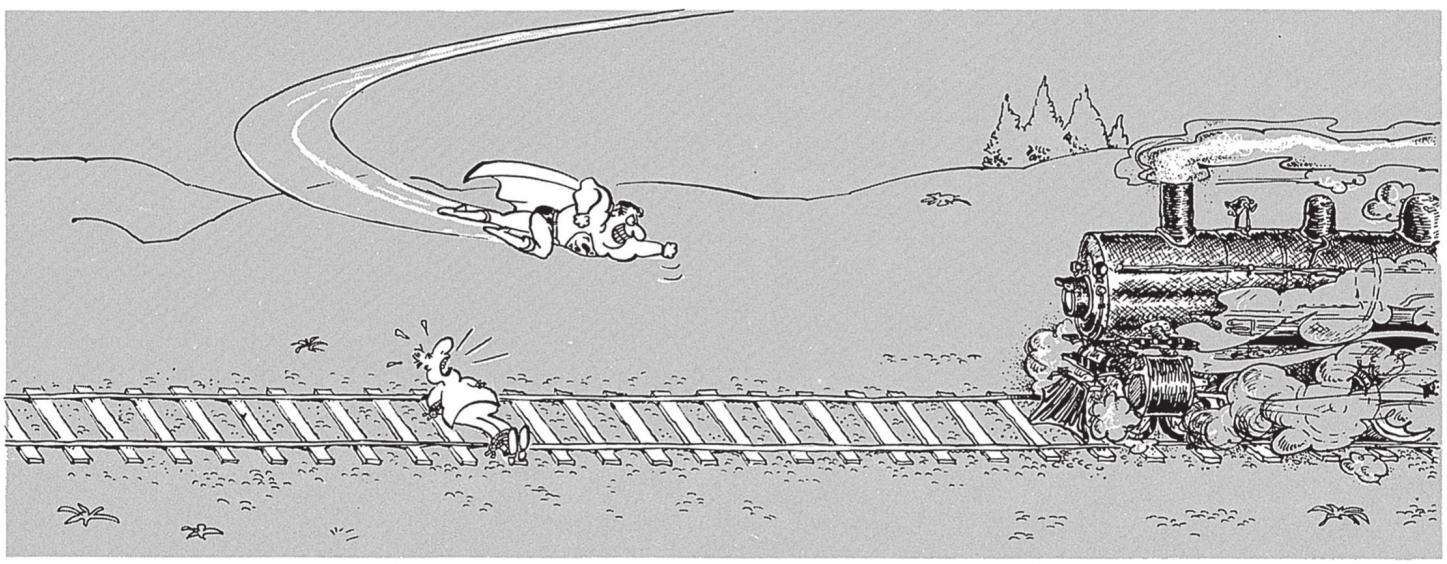
LEX LUTHOR NO LONGER TRIES TO DESTROY SUPERMAN OUTRIGHT, INSTEAD CONCENTRATING ON THE MUCH SAFER AND FAR MORE PROFITABLE CRIME OF IDENTITY THEFT.

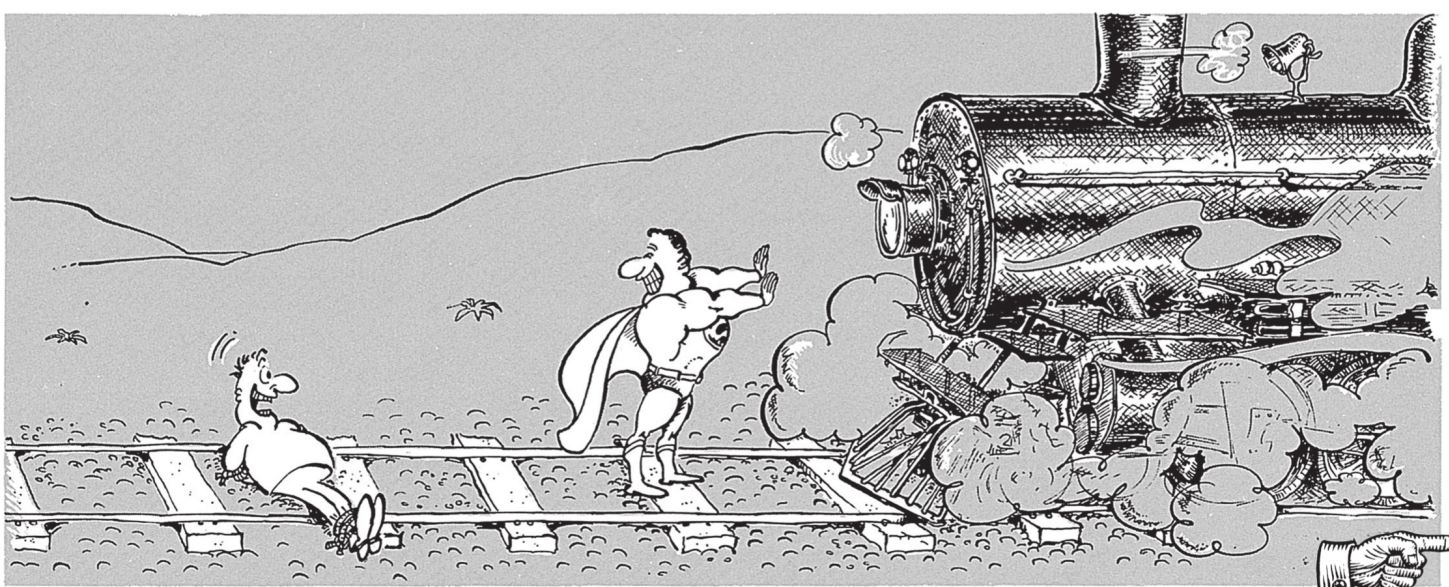
WRITER **JACOB LAMBERT**
ARTIST **HERMANN MEJIA**

IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO LOOK AS ETERNALLY YOUTHFUL AS CLARK, LOIS HAS BEEN MORE "NIPPED AND TUCKED" THAN JACKO AND JOAN RIVERS COMBINED.
SO, CLARK, HOW DO YOU LIKE THE NEW ME?
THE POST-9/11 "NO-FLY ZONE" OVER METROPOLIS MEANS THAT HE'S CONSTANTLY GETTING SHOT AT BY EMERGENCY-DEPLOYED NAVY JETS.
NAVY
IT WAS A HECK OF A LOT EASIER KEEPING HIS IDENTITY SECRET IN THE DAYS BEFORE TRASH TV, BLOGGERS, AND THESMOKINGGUN.COM.
TONIGHT: THE SECRET CLARK KENT DOESN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW!
EXTRA
THE HOME DEPOT
Applebee's
TARGET
KENT LAND MALL
UPON RETURNING TO HIS CHILDHOOD HOME IN KANSAS, HE IS STUNNED TO FIND THAT THE FAMILY FARM HAS BEEN REPLACED BY A TARGET, A HOME DEPOT, AND AN APPLEBEE'S.

MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE...







ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #172, JAN 1975

LIVE from METROPOLIS

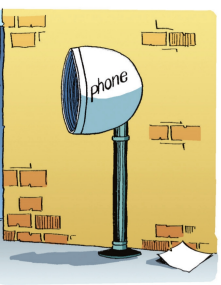
DO YOU THINK MOST PEOPLE ARE SECRETLY AFRAID OF YOU?
I HOPE NOT-- WHY WOULD THEY BE?
YOU HAVE INCREDIBLE ABILITIES. YOU COULD KILL BASICALLY ANYONE! NO ONE COULD STOP YOU.
HA HA! I WOULDN'T USE MY POWERS FOR SUCH A THING! PLEASE DON'T BE AFRAID.
ALSO, IT'S NOT OFTEN MENTIONED, BUT YOU'RE AN ALIEN. CORRECT?
I COME FROM A PLANET MUCH LIKE EARTH. THAT'S NO REASON TO FEAR ME. DEEP DOWN, I'M JUST LIKE YOU OR ANYONE ELSE.
BUT IF YOU WANTED, YOU COULD TURN US ALL INTO YOUR SLAVES...OR PETS!
I WOULD NEVER DO THAT. I ALREADY HAVE A GREAT PET, KRYPTO.
PLUS, I WOULDN'T WANT TO HOUSE TRAIN EVERYONE.
HA HA!
HA HA! HA! HA HA! HA HA!

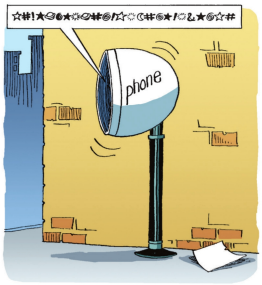
WRITER & ARTIST **KERRY CALLEN**

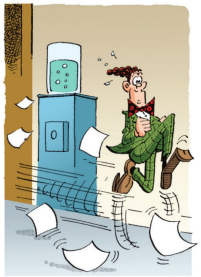
SHNOOK...UP IN THE SKY! DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT SUPERMAN

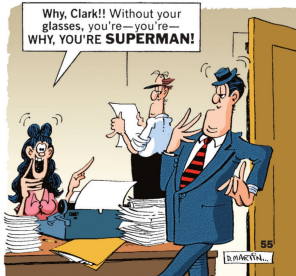
WRITER DON "DUCK" EDWING ARTIST DON MARTIN COLORIST JENNIFER BARKER OF SNO CONE STUDIOS







ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #208, JUL 1979



SUGAR & MADNESS

A chat with Andrew Fuller, celeb-baker from Netflix's *Is It Cake?*, owner of Sugar Freakshow, and longtime MAD fan. Watch him hack into the MAD cake he made by going to @sugarfreakshow or @mad.magagine on Instagram.

What are your earliest MAD memories?
I was a weirdo even as a kid, and I didn't have many friends. So I'd often walk to the corner market alone to buy candy and MAD. Sometimes I'd steal the candy so I could afford the MAD.

So MAD and sugar have always been linked for you.
Always. It's a match made in heaven. And just as MAD parodies pop culture, my cakes parody everyday things.

Why else has the magazine been so meaningful to you?
Growing up, I was so afraid of being seen or made fun of. But MAD was always off-kilter, and it reminded me that being individual is actually the way to go—and that it's okay to not take everything seriously and to laugh at the world and its darkness.

Besides the Alfred E. Neuman "cookie jar" cake, what's the maddest cake you've ever made?
I did a human-placenta cake for a delivery nurse that "bled" raspberry. It looked so real, the guy at the hospital front desk said, "You can't bring biohazards through here." And for the *Wednesday* premiere, I made a hyperrealistic cake of Thing, who, like Alfred, is iconic. (And it led to me meeting Tim Burton.)

So what does Alfred taste like?
He's banana flavored, because comedy makes me think of slipping on banana peels; he's a little acidic and tart, with the "green slime" frosting; and he tastes fun, thanks to Pop Rocks.

Editor's Note: He was delicious.

ARTWORK **TOM RICHMOND**
PHOTOS **PAULA SEVENBERGEN**

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LOOK, UP IN THE SKY! IT'S A BIRD! IT'S A PLANE! IT'S...

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW

MAD FOLD-IN

The world is on fire, and we're supposed to believe that this supercharged idiot is going to save the day? There's something else in the air, and it only seems to be making things worse. To see what it is, fold as shown at right.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

A RAGING FIREBALL ILLUMINATES THE CITY SKYLINE. ITS CAUSE IS UNCLEAR–AN ERRANT ROCKET? ASTEROID? U.F.O.? WHO CAN SAY? FEARING THE WORST, THE PEOPLE ARE ONLY MOMENTARILY RELIEVED, THEN CHEERS TURN INTO SCOFFS.

A WRITER & ARTIST **JOHNNY SAMPSON** B

LOOK, UP IN THE SKY! IT'S A BIRD! IT'S A PLANE! IT'S...

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

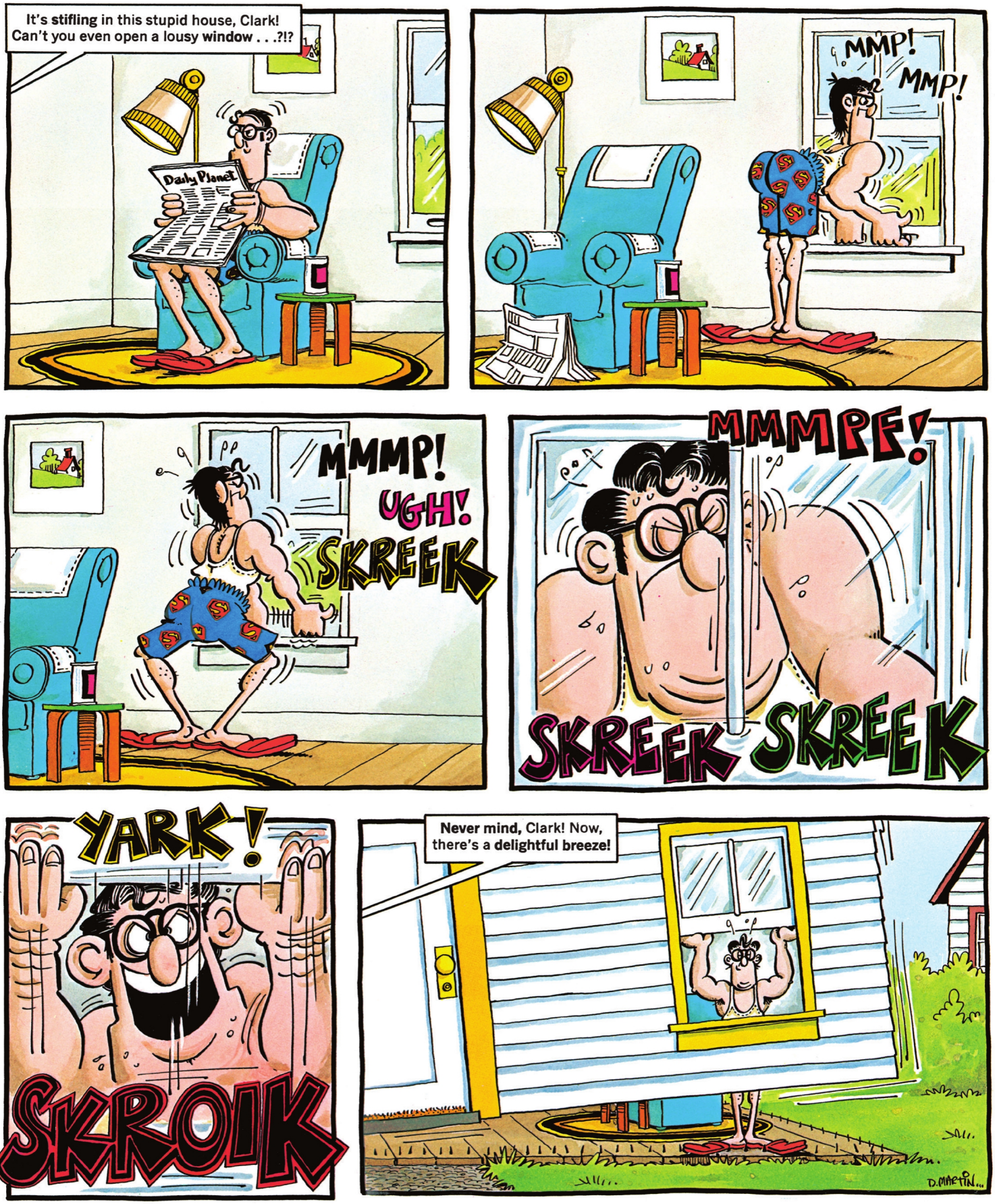
SKY-
ROCK-
ETING

TARIFFS.

A B

ONE DAY IN METROPOLIS

WRITER & ARTIST **DON MARTIN**

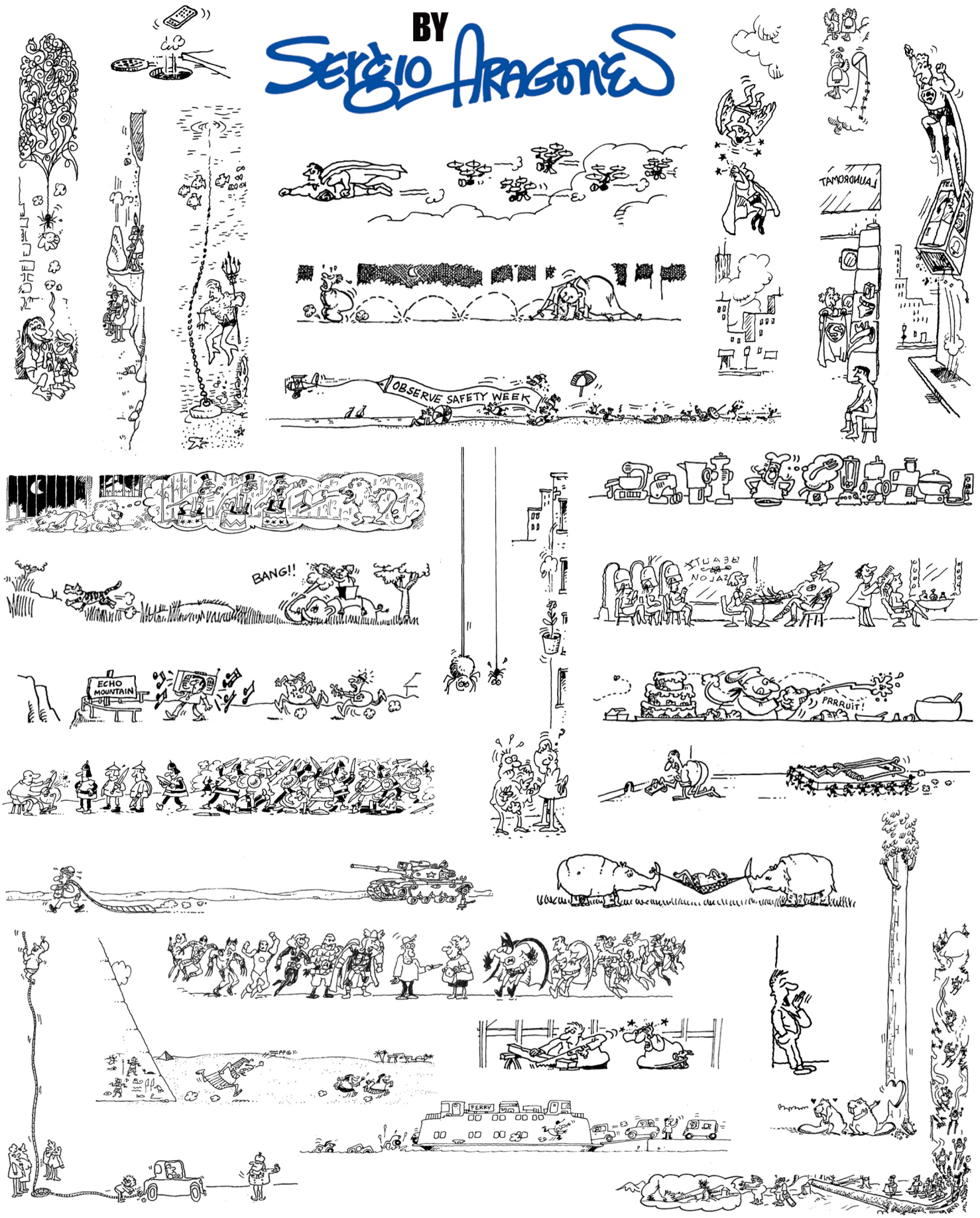


ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #226, OCT 1981

DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY

Sergio Aragonés

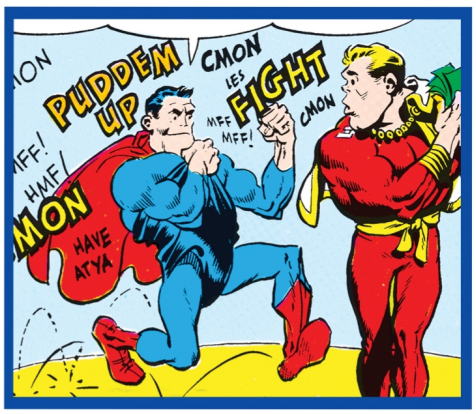


MAD™

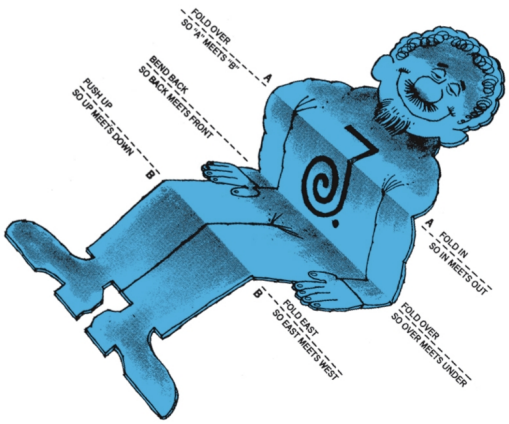
DIGITAL EDITION

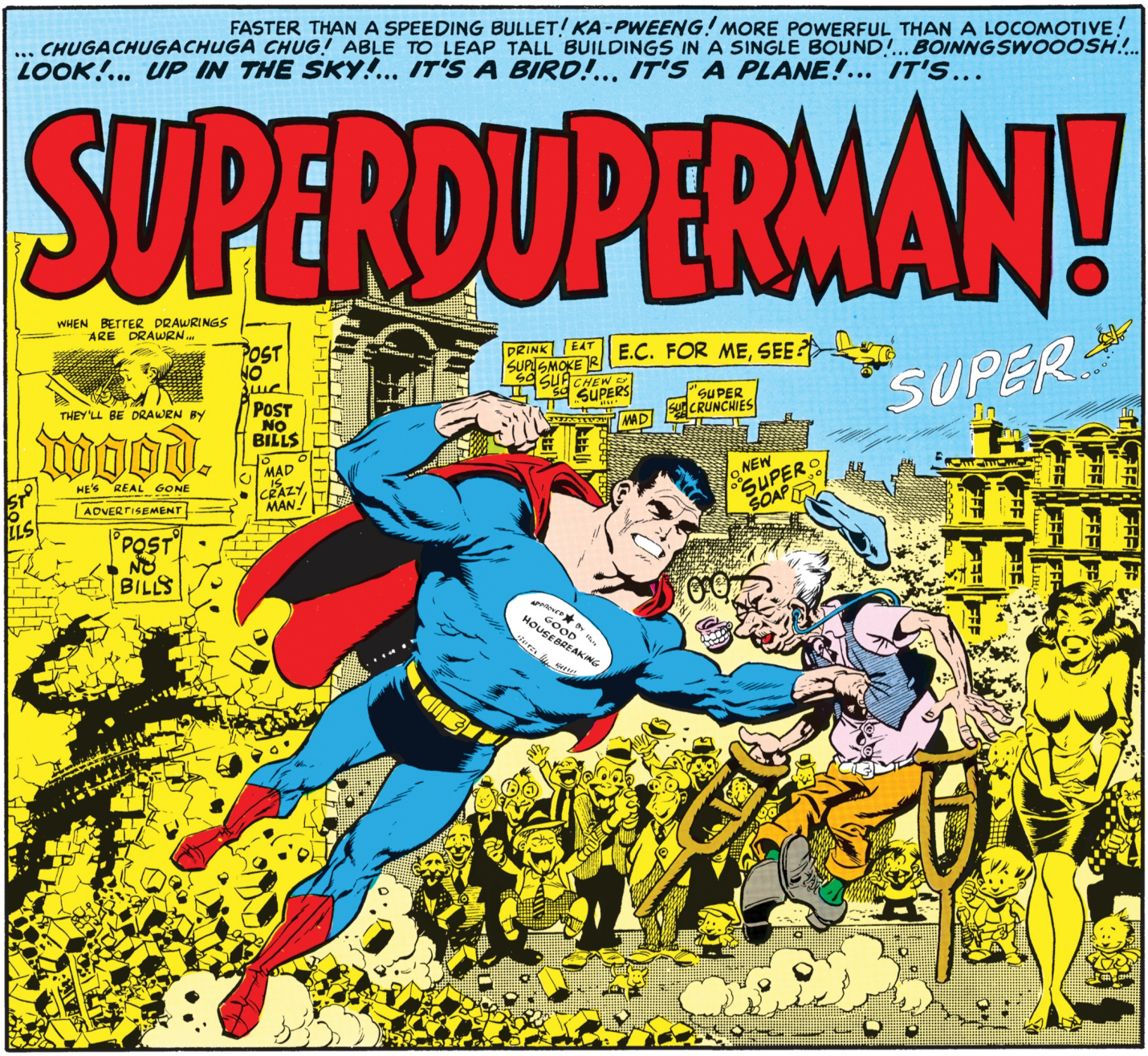
BONUS MATERIAL!

Lets spin the earth backwards and go back in time to MAD #4, April/May 1953, to focus your x-ray vision on the super parody of all Super-duper parodies.

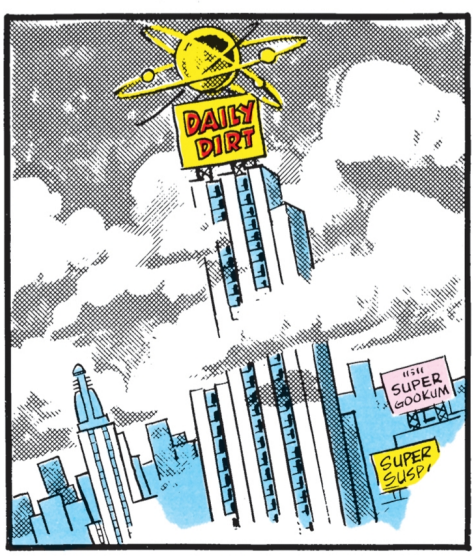


My eye's are up, up and away up here, buddy! Leap through the Fold-in from MAD #358, June 1997 in a single bound. It's absurd and inane!

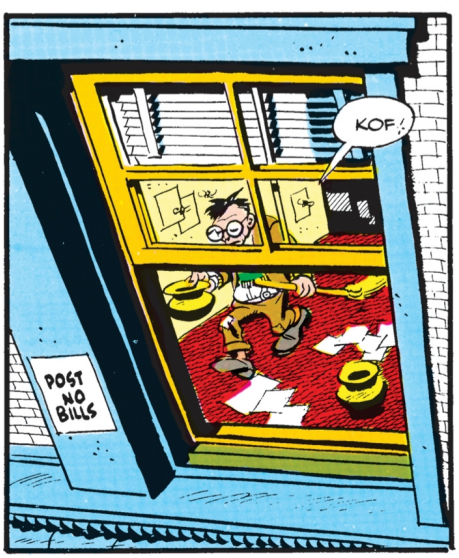

FOLD OVER SO "A" MEETS "B"
A
BEND BACK SO BACK MEETS FRONT
PUSH UP SO UP MEETS DOWN
B
A
FOLD IN SO IN MEETS OUT
B
FOLD EAST SO EAST MEETS WEST
FOLD OVER SO OVER MEETS UNDER



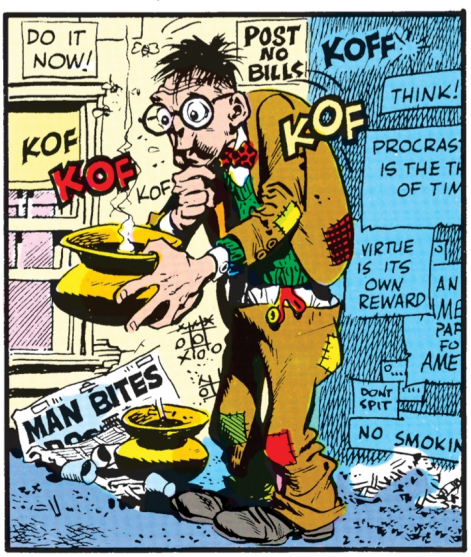
OUR STORY BEGINS HIGH UP IN THE OFFICES OF THAT FIGHTING NEWSPAPER, 'THE DAILY DIRT'!

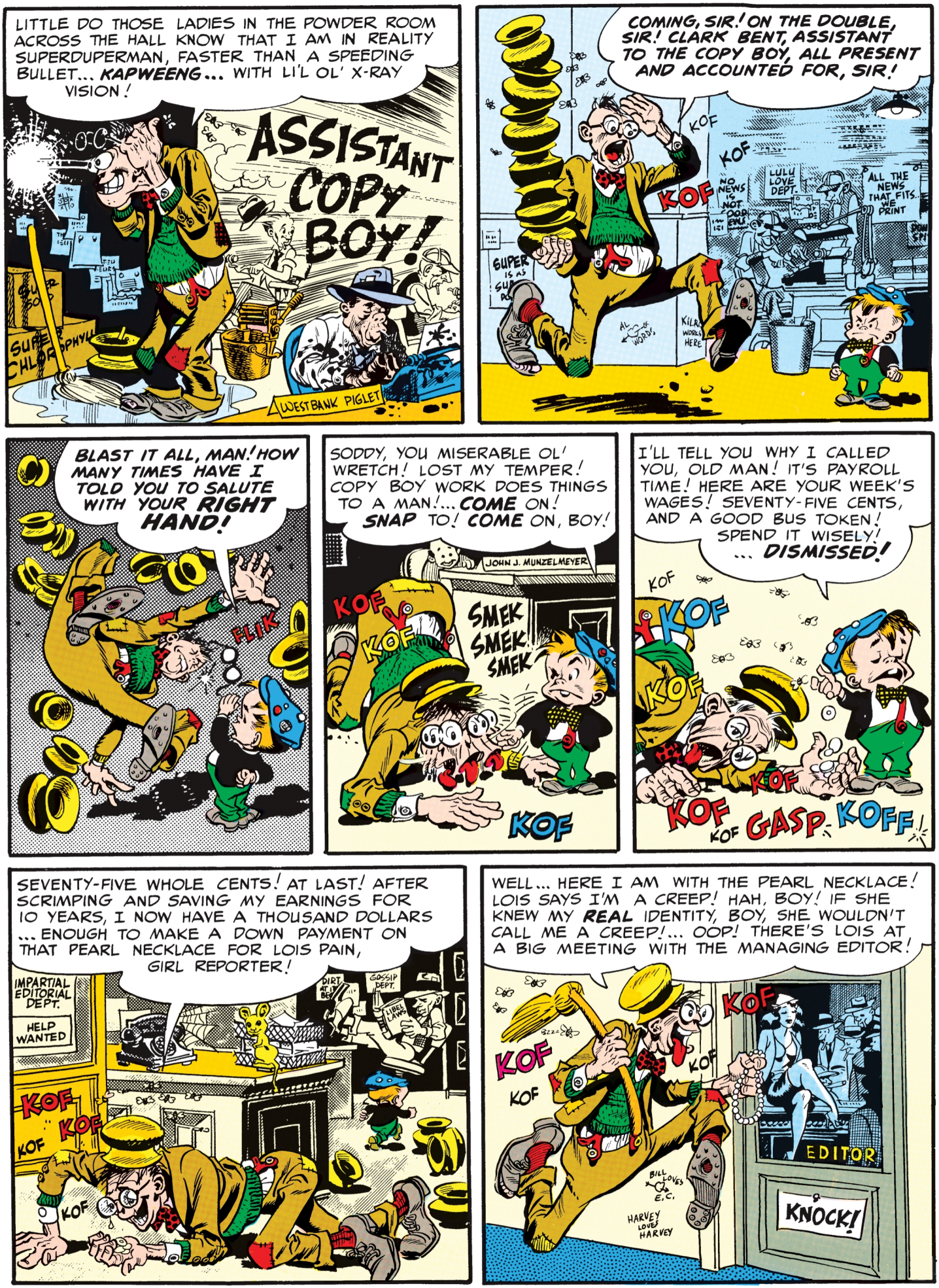


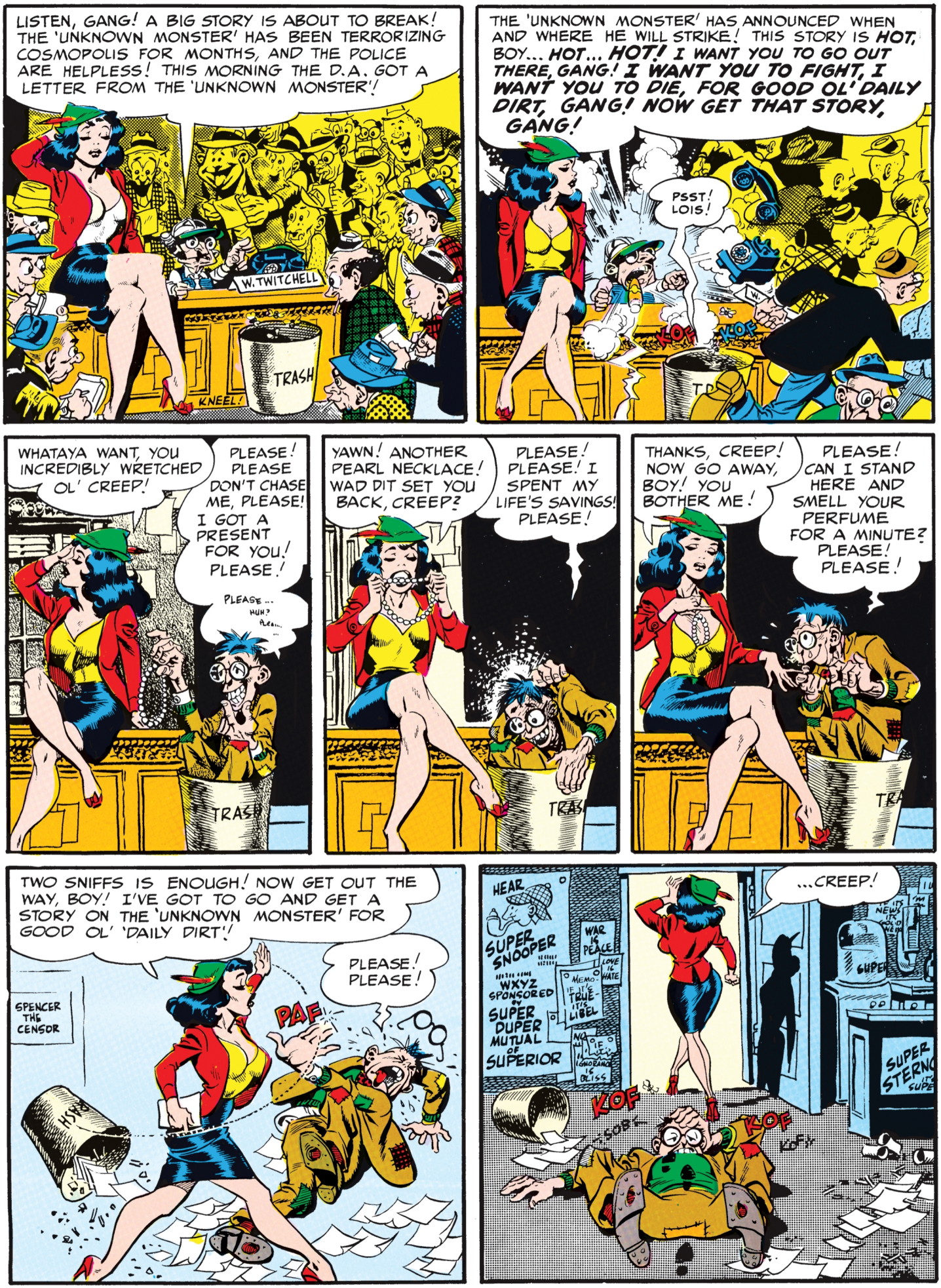
AN INCREDIBLY MISERABLE AND EMACIATED LOOKING FIGURE SHUFFLES FROM SPITOON TO SPITOON!



FOR THIS IS THE ASSISTANT TO THE COPY BOY... CLARK BENT, WHO IS IN REALITY, ***SUPERDUPERMAN!***

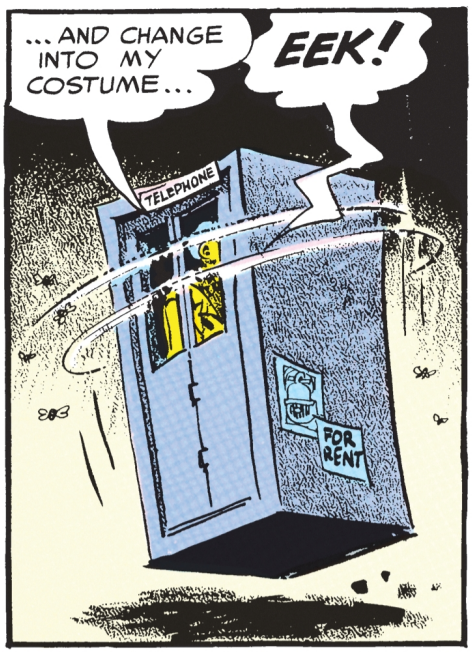


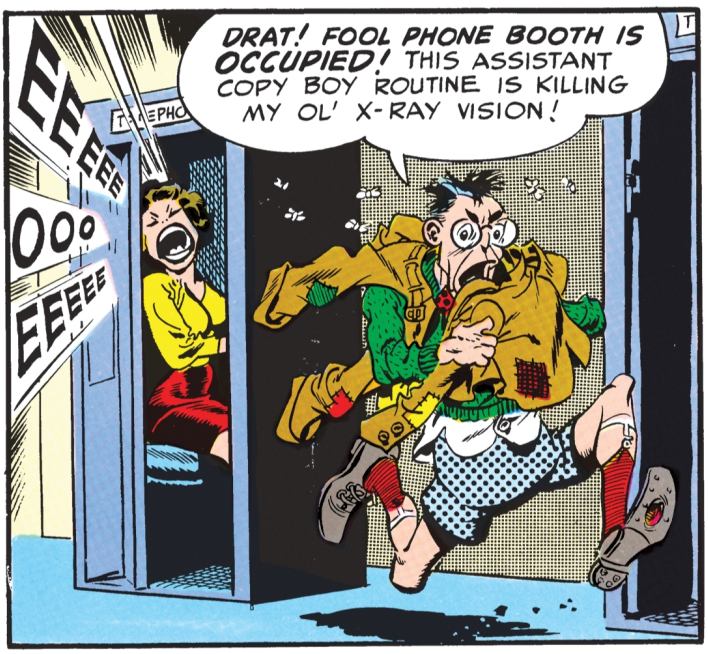

LITTLE DO THOSE LADIES IN THE POWDER ROOM ACROSS THE HALL KNOW THAT I AM IN REALITY SUPERDUPERMAN, FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET... KAPWEENG... WITH LI'L OL' X-RAY VISION!
ASSISTANT COPY BOY!
WESTBANK PIGLET
COMING, SIR! ON THE DOUBLE, SIR! CLARK BENT, ASSISTANT TO THE COPY BOY, ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR, SIR!
KOF
NO NEWS IS NOT GOOD NEWS
LULU LOVE DEPT.
ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT
SUPER IS AS
KILROY WORKS HERE
BLAST IT ALL, MAN! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO SALUTE WITH YOUR RIGHT HAND!
FLIK
SODDY, YOU MISERABLE OL' WRETCH! LOST MY TEMPER! COPY BOY WORK DOES THINGS TO A MAN!... COME ON! SNAP TO! COME ON, BOY!
JOHN J. MUNZELMEYER
KOF
SMEK SMEK SMEK
I'LL TELL YOU WHY I CALLED YOU, OLD MAN! IT'S PAYROLL TIME! HERE ARE YOUR WEEK'S WAGES! SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS, AND A GOOD BUS TOKEN! SPEND IT WISELY! ... DISMISSED!
KOF GASP KOFF!
SEVENTY-FIVE WHOLE CENTS! AT LAST! AFTER SCRIMPING AND SAVING MY EARNINGS FOR 10 YEARS, I NOW HAVE A THOUSAND DOLLARS ... ENOUGH TO MAKE A DOWN PAYMENT ON THAT PEARL NECKLACE FOR LOIS PAIN, GIRL REPORTER!
IMPARTIAL EDITORIAL DEPT.
HELP WANTED
DIRT
GOSSIP DEPT.
LIBEL LAWS
WELL... HERE I AM WITH THE PEARL NECKLACE! LOIS SAYS I'M A CREEP! HAH, BOY! IF SHE KNEW MY REAL IDENTITY, BOY, SHE WOULDN'T CALL ME A CREEP!... OOP! THERE'S LOIS AT A BIG MEETING WITH THE MANAGING EDITOR!
EDITOR
KNOCK!
BILL LOVES E.C.
HARVEY LOVES HARVEY

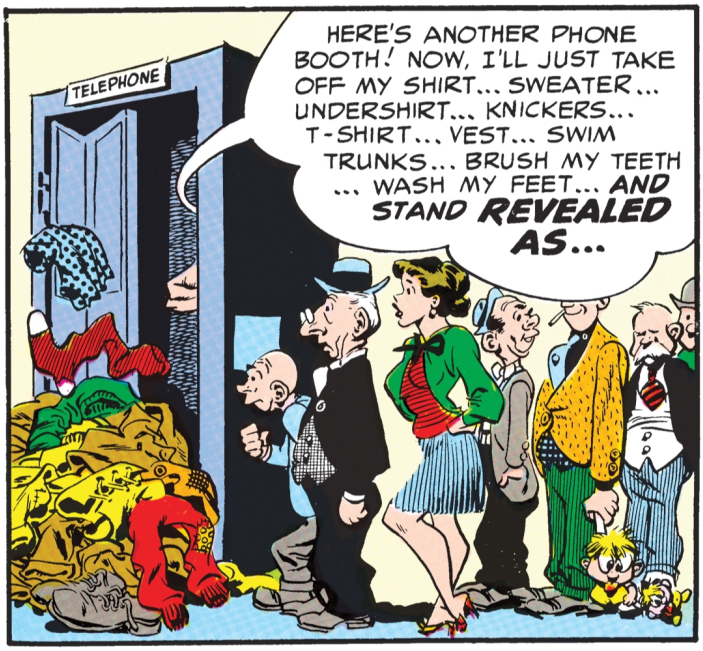

LISTEN, GANG! A BIG STORY IS ABOUT TO BREAK! THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' HAS BEEN TERRORIZING COSMOPOLIS FOR MONTHS, AND THE POLICE ARE HELPLESS! THIS MORNING THE D.A. GOT A LETTER FROM THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER'!
W. TWITCHELL
TRASH
KNEEL!
THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' HAS ANNOUNCED WHEN AND WHERE HE WILL STRIKE! THIS STORY IS HOT, BOY... HOT... HOT! I WANT YOU TO GO OUT THERE, GANG! I WANT YOU TO FIGHT, I WANT YOU TO DIE, FOR GOOD OL' DAILY DIRT, GANG! NOW GET THAT STORY, GANG!
PSST! LOIS!
KOF
WHATAYA WANT, YOU INCREDIBLY WRETCHED OL' CREEP!
PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T CHASE ME, PLEASE! I GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU! PLEASE!
PLEASE... HUH? PLEA...
TRASH
YAWN! ANOTHER PEARL NECKLACE! WAD DIT SET YOU BACK, CREEP?
PLEASE! PLEASE! I SPENT MY LIFE'S SAVINGS! PLEASE!
THANKS, CREEP! NOW GO AWAY, BOY! YOU BOTHER ME!
PLEASE! CAN I STAND HERE AND SMELL YOUR PERFUME FOR A MINUTE? PLEASE! PLEASE!
TWO SNIFFS IS ENOUGH! NOW GET OUT THE WAY, BOY! I'VE GOT TO GO AND GET A STORY ON THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' FOR GOOD OL' 'DAILY DIRT'!
PLEASE! PLEASE!
SPENCER THE CENSOR
PAF
HEAR SUPER SNOOPER
WXYZ SPONSORED BY SUPER DUPER MUTUAL OF SUPERIOR
WAR IS PEACE
LOVE IS HATE
IGNORANCE IS BLISS
...CREEP!
KOF
KOF

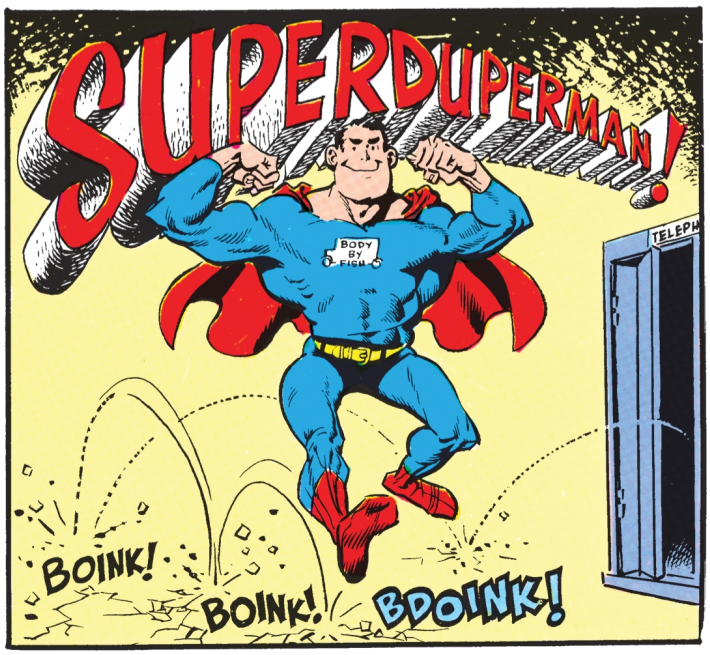
HA, BOY! SHE SHOULD ONLY KNOW I'M MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE! CHUGA-CHUGACHUG!... HAH!
KOF
KOF
KOF
KOF

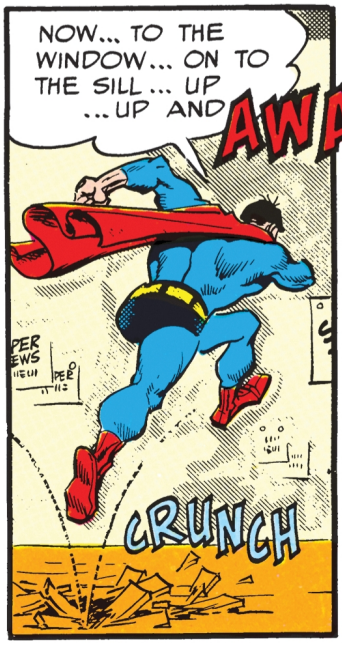
THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER', EH! THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPER-DUPERMAN!... I'LL JUST GO INTO THIS PHONE BOOTH...
BZZZZ

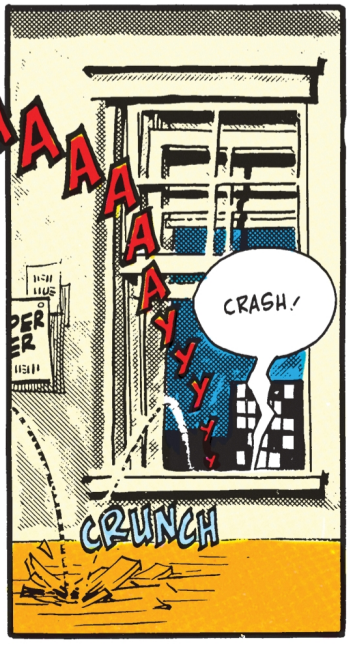

... AND CHANGE INTO MY COSTUME...
EEK!
TELEPHONE
FOR RENT

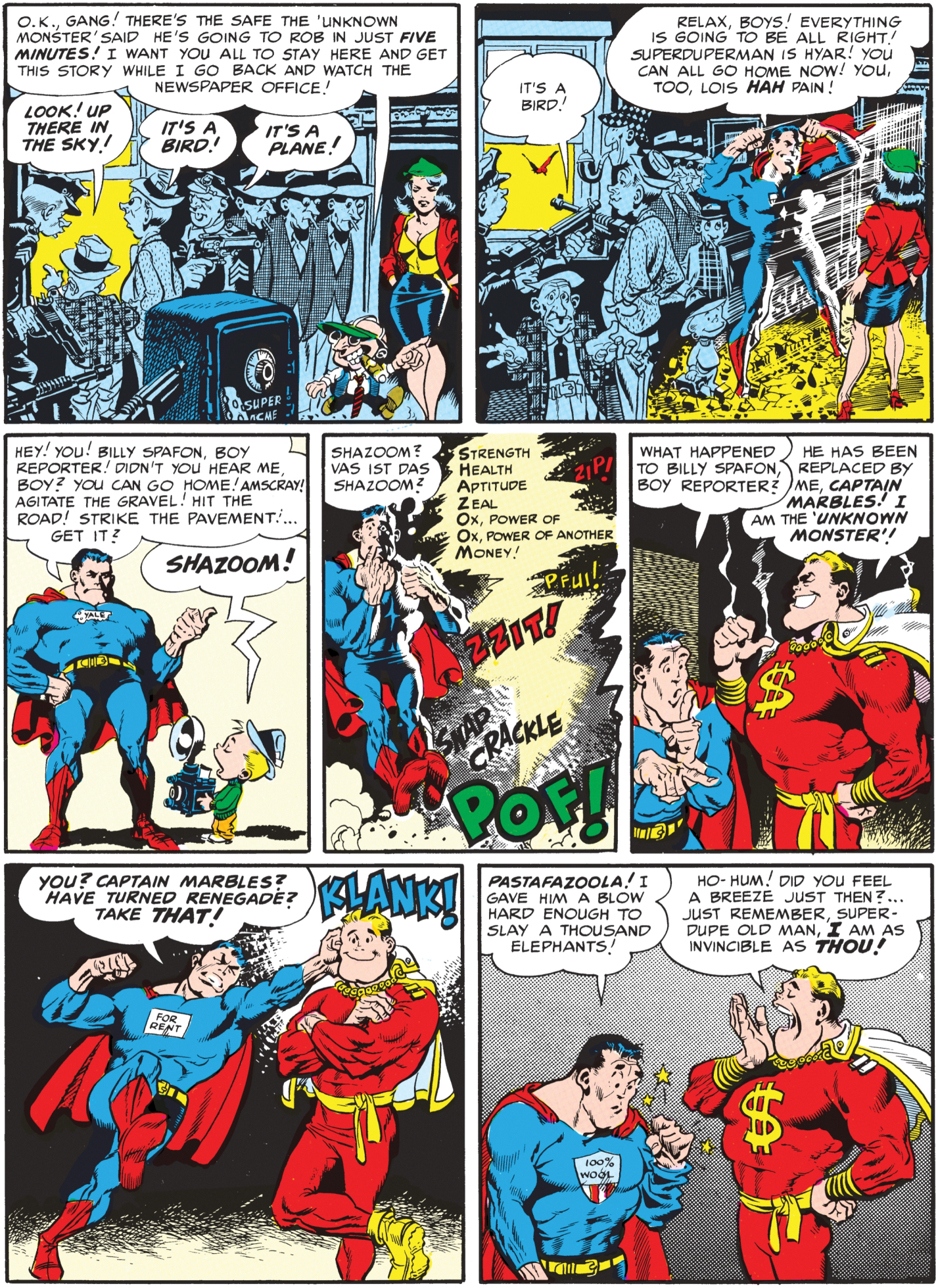

DRAT! FOOL PHONE BOOTH IS OCCUPIED! THIS ASSISTANT COPY BOY ROUTINE IS KILLING MY OL' X-RAY VISION!
EEEE
OOO
EEEEE

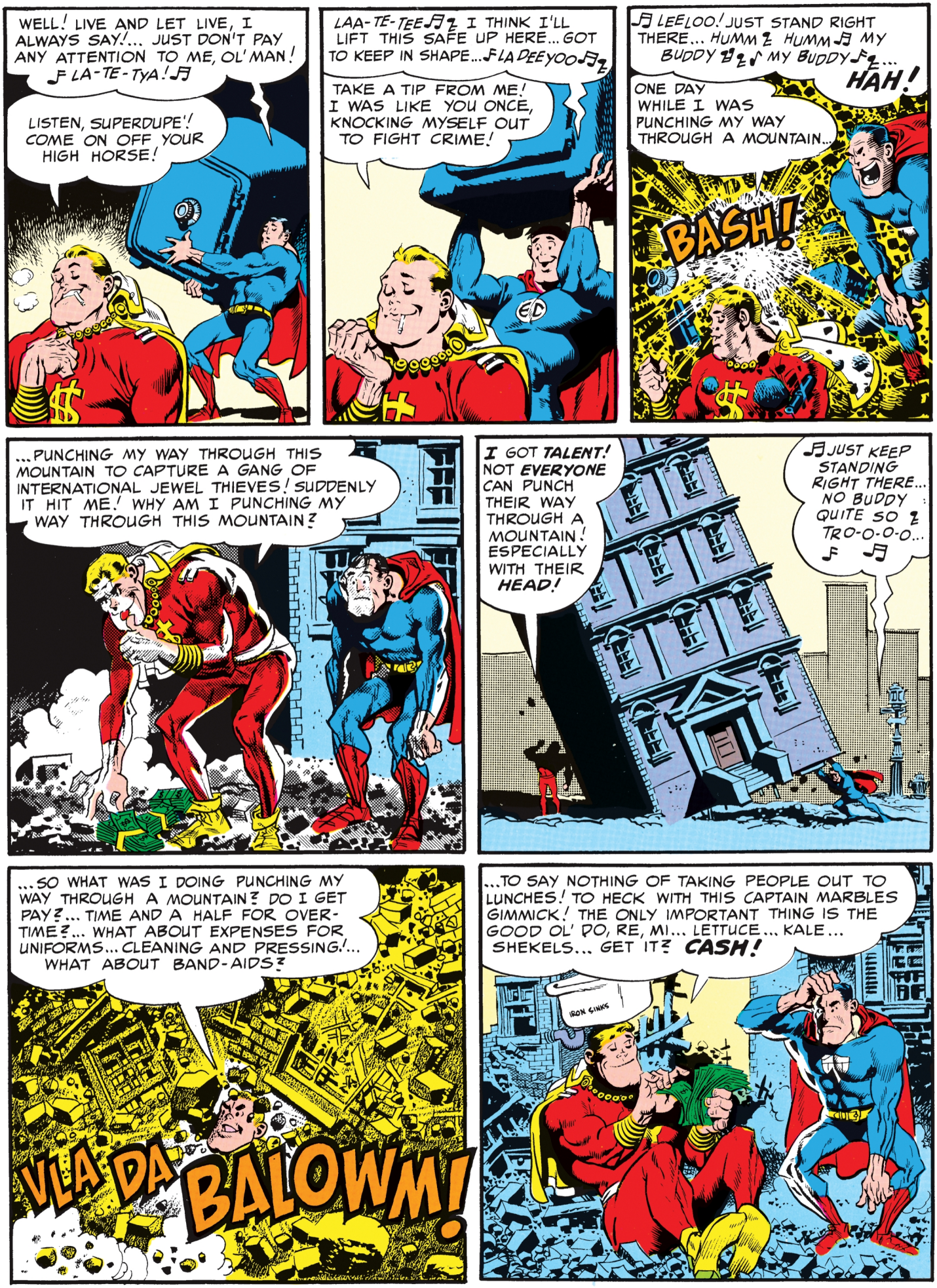

TELEPHONE
HERE'S ANOTHER PHONE BOOTH! NOW, I'LL JUST TAKE OFF MY SHIRT... SWEATER... UNDERSHIRT... KNICKERS... T-SHIRT... VEST... SWIM TRUNKS... BRUSH MY TEETH ... WASH MY FEET... AND STAND REVEALED AS...

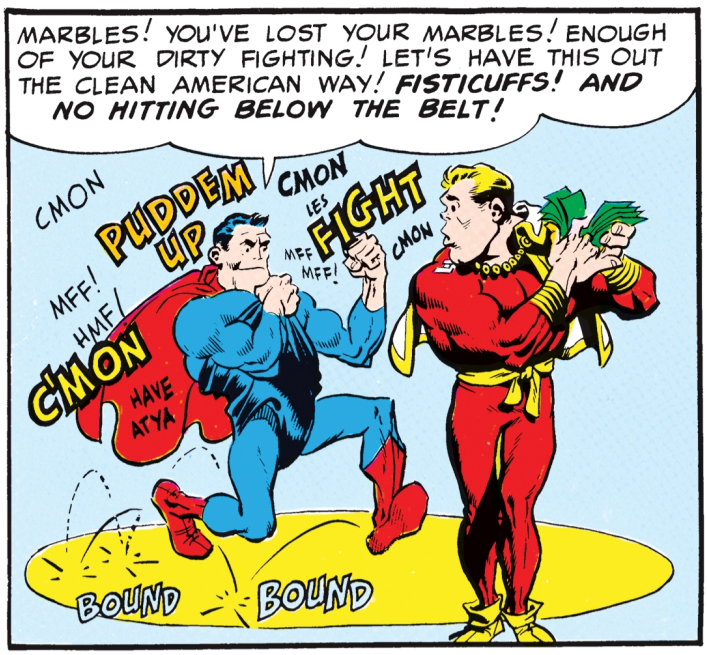

SUPERDUPERMAN!
BODY BY FICH
BOINK!
BOINK!
BDOINK!

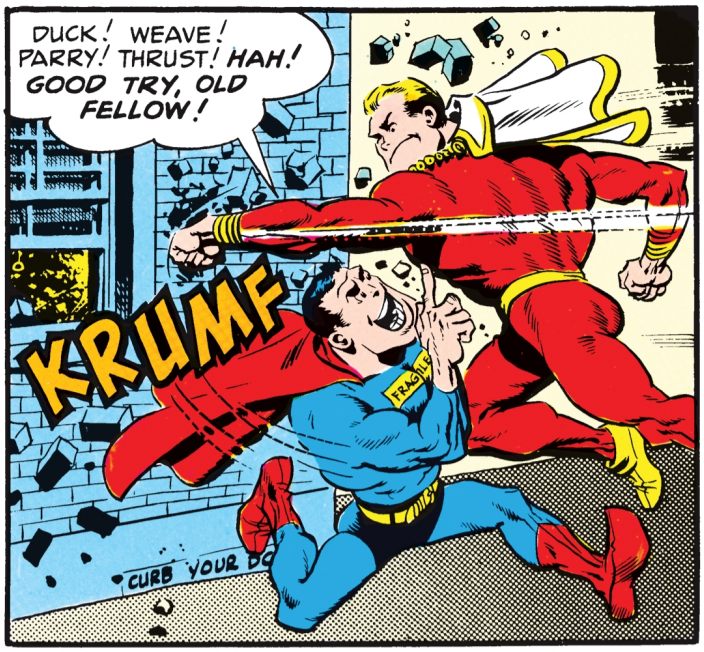

NOW... TO THE WINDOW... ON TO THE SILL... UP ...UP AND
AWAAAAAAAYYYY
CRUNCH


CRASH!
CRUNCH


O.K., GANG! THERE'S THE SAFE THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER' SAID HE'S GOING TO ROB IN JUST FIVE MINUTES! I WANT YOU ALL TO STAY HERE AND GET THIS STORY WHILE I GO BACK AND WATCH THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE!
LOOK! UP THERE IN THE SKY!
IT'S A BIRD!
IT'S A PLANE!
IT'S A BIRD!
RELAX, BOYS! EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT! SUPERDUPERMAN IS HYAR! YOU CAN ALL GO HOME NOW! YOU, TOO, LOIS HAH PAIN!
HEY! YOU! BILLY SPAFON, BOY REPORTER! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME, BOY? YOU CAN GO HOME! AMSCRAY! AGITATE THE GRAVEL! HIT THE ROAD! STRIKE THE PAVEMENT!... GET IT?
SHAZOOM!
SHAZOOM? VAS IST DAS SHAZOOM?
STRENGTH
HEALTH
APTITUDE
ZEAL
OX, POWER OF
OX, POWER OF ANOTHER
MONEY!
ZIP!
P.F.UI!
ZZIT!
SNAP CRACKLE
POF!
WHAT HAPPENED TO BILLY SPAFON, BOY REPORTER?
HE HAS BEEN REPLACED BY ME, CAPTAIN MARBLES! I AM THE 'UNKNOWN MONSTER'!
YOU? CAPTAIN MARBLES? HAVE TURNED RENEGADE? TAKE THAT!
KLANK!
FOR RENT
PASTAFAZOOLA! I GAVE HIM A BLOW HARD ENOUGH TO SLAY A THOUSAND ELEPHANTS!
HO-HUM! DID YOU FEEL A BREEZE JUST THEN?... JUST REMEMBER, SUPER-DUPE OLD MAN, I AM AS INVINCIBLE AS THOU!
100% WOOL


WELL! LIVE AND LET LIVE, I ALWAYS SAY!... JUST DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO ME, OL' MAN! ♪ LA-TE-TYA! ♪
LISTEN, SUPERDUPE'! COME ON OFF YOUR HIGH HORSE!
LAA-TE-TEE ♪ I THINK I'LL LIFT THIS SAFE UP HERE... GOT TO KEEP IN SHAPE... ♪ LA DEEYOO ♪
TAKE A TIP FROM ME! I WAS LIKE YOU ONCE, KNOCKING MYSELF OUT TO FIGHT CRIME!
♪ LEELOO! JUST STAND RIGHT THERE... HUMM HUMM ♪ MY BUDDY ♪ MY BUDDY ♪...
HAH!
ONE DAY WHILE I WAS PUNCHING MY WAY THROUGH A MOUNTAIN...
BASH!
...PUNCHING MY WAY THROUGH THIS MOUNTAIN TO CAPTURE A GANG OF INTERNATIONAL JEWEL THIEVES! SUDDENLY IT HIT ME! WHY AM I PUNCHING MY WAY THROUGH THIS MOUNTAIN?
I GOT TALENT! NOT EVERYONE CAN PUNCH THEIR WAY THROUGH A MOUNTAIN! ESPECIALLY WITH THEIR HEAD!
♪ JUST KEEP STANDING RIGHT THERE... NO BUDDY QUITE SO TRO-O-O-O... ♪ ♪
...SO WHAT WAS I DOING PUNCHING MY WAY THROUGH A MOUNTAIN? DO I GET PAY?... TIME AND A HALF FOR OVER-TIME?... WHAT ABOUT EXPENSES FOR UNIFORMS... CLEANING AND PRESSING!... WHAT ABOUT BAND-AIDS?
VLA DA BALOWM!
...TO SAY NOTHING OF TAKING PEOPLE OUT TO LUNCHES! TO HECK WITH THIS CAPTAIN MARBLES GIMMICK! THE ONLY IMPORTANT THING IS THE GOOD OL' DO, RE, MI... LETTUCE... KALE... SHEKELS... GET IT? CASH!
IRON SINKS

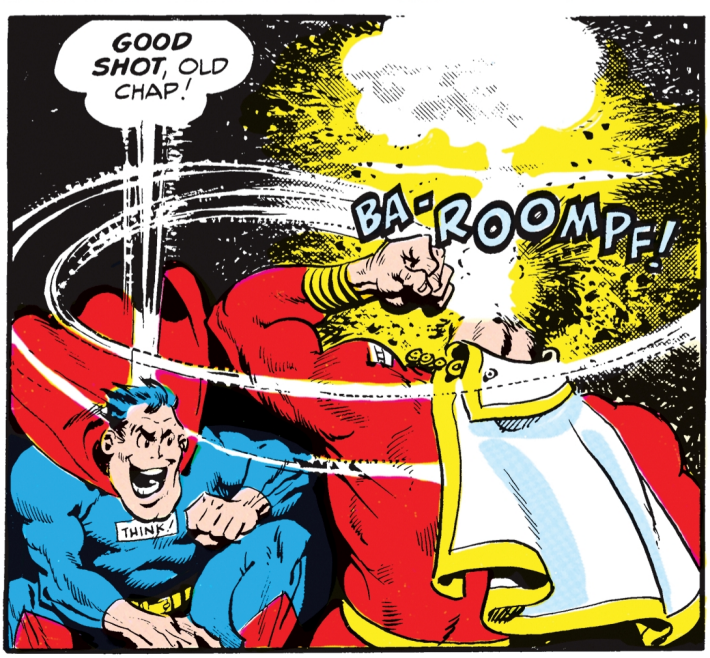

MARBLES! YOU'VE LOST YOUR MARBLES! ENOUGH OF YOUR DIRTY FIGHTING! LET'S HAVE THIS OUT THE CLEAN AMERICAN WAY! FISTICUFFS! AND NO HITTING BELOW THE BELT!
CMON
PUDDEM UP
CMON
LES
FIGHT
MFF!
HMF!
MFF MFF!
CMON
CMON
HAVE ATYA
BOUND
BOUND

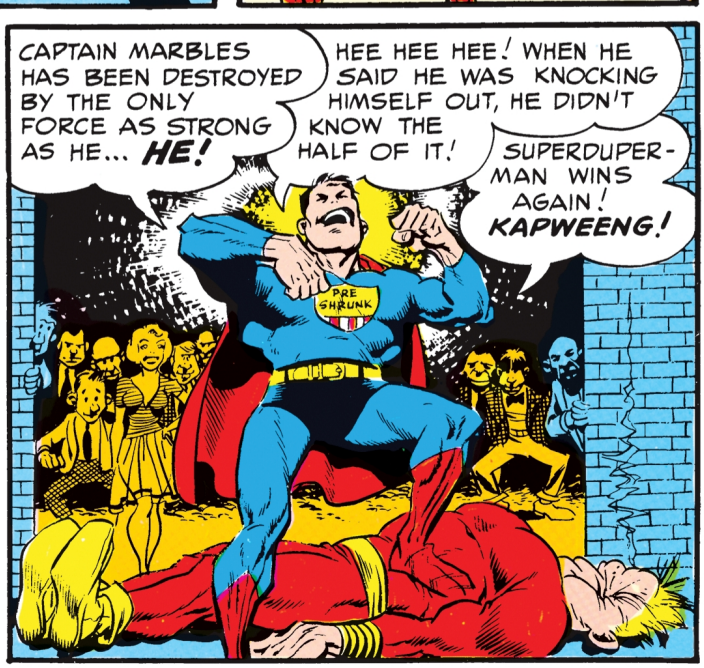

DUCK! WEAVE! PARRY! THRUST! HAH! GOOD TRY, OLD FELLOW!
KRUMF
FRAGILE
CURB YOUR DO

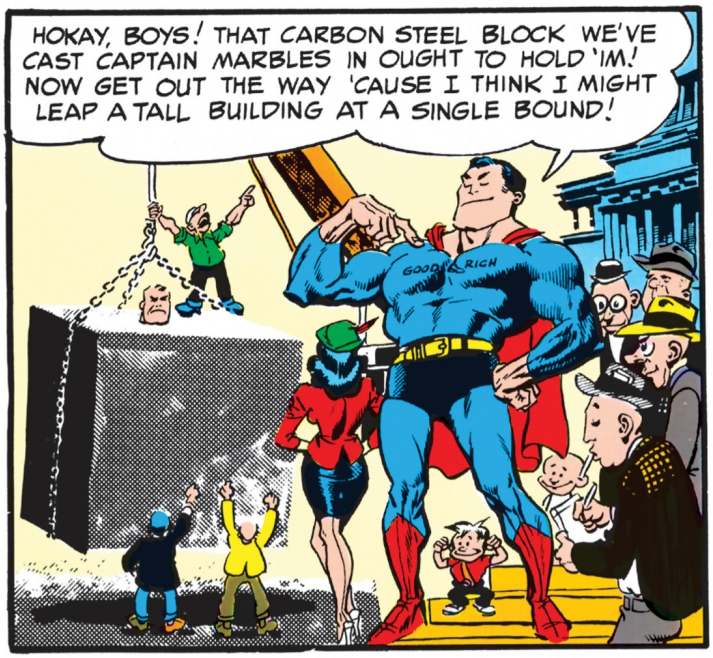
NOW AN IMMELMAN TURN AND A LUF-BERRY CIRCLE...
...OOHOO, MARBLES! OVER HERE!
ZIP
KA-PWEENGGG

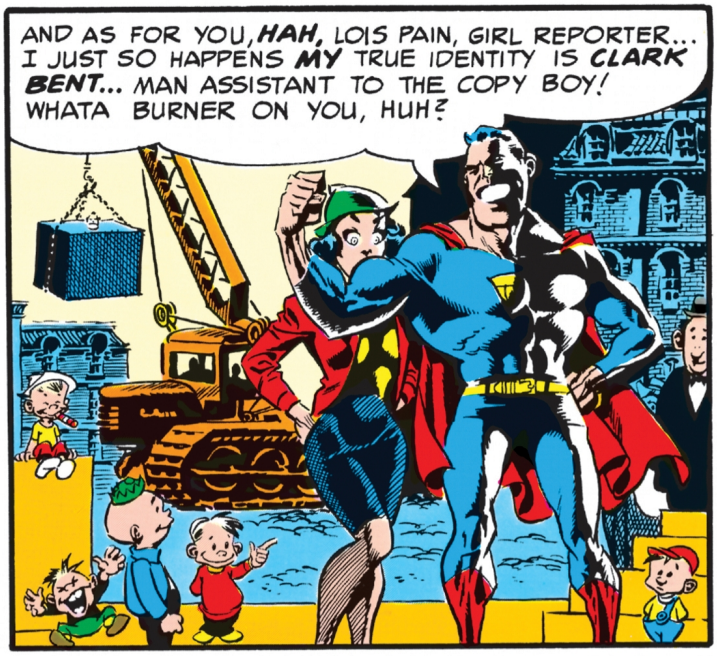
GOOD TRY, OLD MAN!
BOOM
ZIP

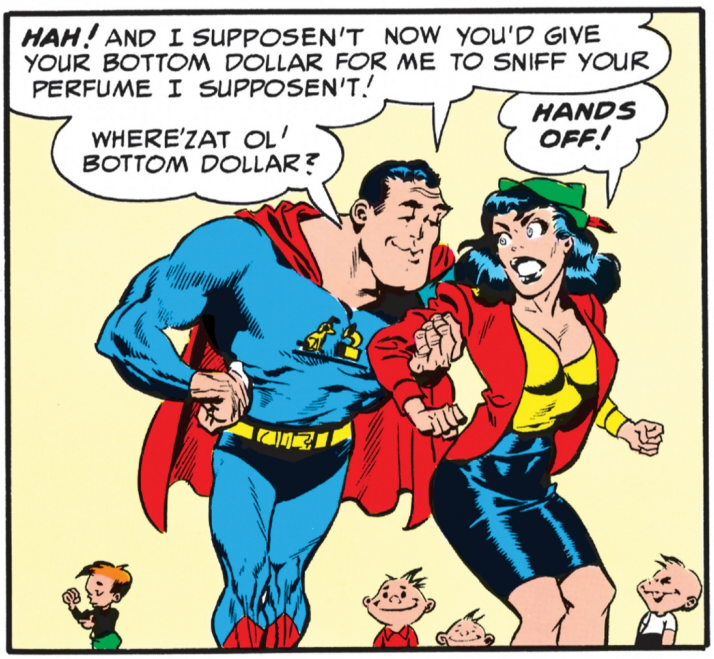
...NOW A WALTZ ...A MOMBO AND A HULA...
...OOHOO, MARBLES!

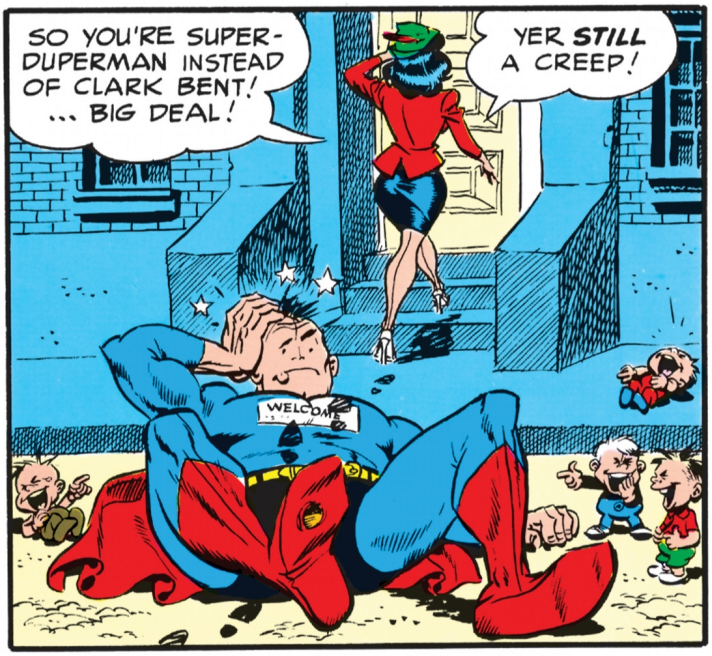

GOOD SHOT, OLD CHAP!
BA-ROOMPF!
THINK!


CAPTAIN MARBLES HAS BEEN DESTROYED BY THE ONLY FORCE AS STRONG AS HE... HE!
HEE HEE HEE! WHEN HE SAID HE WAS KNOCKING HIMSELF OUT, HE DIDN'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!
SUPERDUPER-MAN WINS AGAIN! KAPWEENG!
PRE SHRUNK

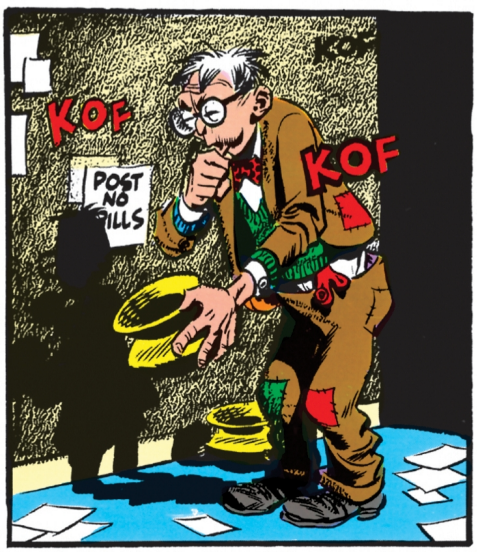

HOKAY, BOYS! THAT CARBON STEEL BLOCK WE'VE CAST CAPTAIN MARBLES IN OUGHT TO HOLD 'IM! NOW GET OUT THE WAY 'CAUSE I THINK I MIGHT LEAP A TALL BUILDING AT A SINGLE BOUND!


AND AS FOR YOU, HAH, LOIS PAIN, GIRL REPORTER... I JUST SO HAPPENS MY TRUE IDENTITY IS CLARK BENT... MAN ASSISTANT TO THE COPY BOY! WHATA BURNER ON YOU, HUH?

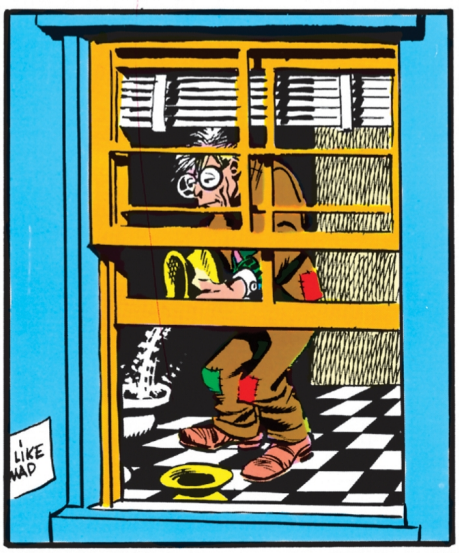

HAH! AND I SUPPOSEN'T NOW YOU'D GIVE YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR FOR ME TO SNIFF YOUR PERFUME I SUPPOSEN'T!
WHERE'ZAT OL' BOTTOM DOLLAR?
HANDS OFF!



UP IN THE FIGHTING NEWSPAPER OFFICE OF THE 'DAILY DIRT'... GOING FROM SPITOON TO SPITOON...



...SHUFFLES AN INCREDIBLY WRETCHED AND MISERABLE LOOKING CREEP... CLARK BENT, ASSISTANT COPY BOY...



WHO IS IN REALITY, SUPERDUPERMAN! SO WHAT DOES IT ALL PROVE? IT PROVES ONCE A CREEP, ALWAYS A CREEP!

WHAT IS THIS SPRING'S BIGGEST FASHION BLUNDER?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Each year, high-priced designers create outfits that no normal person would ever be caught dead wearing. Usually, there is one so hideous it is embarrassing just to look at. To find out what this Spring's big fashion faux pas is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

SURPRISED FASHION EXPERTS HOPE NO PERMANENT DAMAGE IS DONE BY THIS YEAR'S COSTLY DESIGN FLOP. BUT WHO'LL ASSUME RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE FIASCO?

A ▶ WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE** ◀ B

WHAT IS THIS SPRING'S BIGGEST FASHION BLUNDER?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

SUPER-MAN'S COSTUME

A ▶◀ B

MAD